

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XII.—NUMBER 12.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 8, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS

CRASHES

Are necessary to every Home.

If you are in need there are but two points for you to consider—**QUALITY and PRICE**—We can satisfy you on these points, for the lots in this sale are high in quality but not in price.

STEVENS' CRASH of pure linen, twilled, unbleached, 18 in., 14c.

STEVENS' CRASH of pure linen, unbleached, 18 in., 8c.

STEVENS' CRASH of pure linen, unbleached, 15 in., 6 1-2c.

STEVENS' CRASH of pure linen, bleached, twilled, 20 in., 14c.

CRASH of pure linen, unbleached, 17 in., 10c.

CRASH of pure linen, extra heavy, unbleached, 19 in., 12 1-2c.

CRASH of cotton unbleached, 16 in., 5c.

CRASH of pure linen, bleached, 17 in., 10c.

CRASH of pure linen, extra heavy, 18 in., 12 1-2c.

CRASH of union linen, 8 and 9c.

CRASH of good cotton, bleached, twilled, 16 in., 6c.

GLASS TOWELLING in large and small checks, 10 and 12 1-2c.

HUCK TOWELLING, 15c., 18c., 25c.

RUSSIAN CRASH, 10c.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—During July and August our store closes every Friday afternoon.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY MAINE.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven

PHOTOGRAPHER.
Main Street.

BETHEL, MAINE.

MRS. GEO. I. BURNHAM.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

At Bethel, Fridays and Saturdays.
At West Paris, Tuesday.

Specialist

For sixteen years I have fitted glasses to defective eyes and nothing else—that make me a specialist. If your eyes trouble you in any way, and if you want expert advice in regard to the same, come to the man who is a specialist, who does one thing only. No charge for eye examination or consultation.

DR. FARMETER, Eye Specialist.
Norway, Maine.

If You Have Money to Burn,

keep it in the house where it may be burned, lost, or stolen; but if you want to keep it safely where it will always be ready for you when you want it, deposit with us.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
BETHEL, ME.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. W. C. Bryant is enjoying a new Maxwell runabout.

Mrs. I. S. Morrill and daughter, Hattie, were in Lewiston, Saturday.

Miss Barbara Chapman returned to her home in South Paris, Monday.

Miss Anna Marsh is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ahiva Smith.

Mrs. Clara Champion was up to Boston recently, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holt are keeping house on Mason street.

Little Sybil Coolidge, of East Bethel, is visiting her grandparents.

Hollis Coolidge spent Sunday with his mother and little daughter.

Miss Marcia Phipps of Berlin, N. H., has been visiting her uncle, Mr. F. L. Edwards.

O. H. Sawtelle is spending a few days with his daughter, Mrs. J. F. Coolidge.

Mrs. C. O. Foster and Miss Alta Whitman returned from Boston Saturday night.

Mrs. E. L. Arno and daughter, Hazel, are visiting relatives in Milan, N. H., for a week.

Hattie Foster is working in the steam mill and taking meals with Mrs. J. F. Coolidge.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wheeler have stored their house-hold goods and gone away for a time.

Mrs. Milton Penley and Mrs. Frank Flint and two children are spending a week in Portland.

Miss Lula M. Arno was the guest of her friend, Miss Ethel Allen, at West Bethel, Sunday.

Albert Champion, from Boston, is spending the summer with his mother, Mrs. Clara Champion.

Mr. Walter Lawrence came up from Portland Saturday and returned Sunday accompanied by his wife and little son.

Mrs. H. K. Stearns and sister, Miss Hazel Donham of Hebron, visited Mrs. E. C. Park and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn recently.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Durell and son with their guests, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Durgin of Rosindale, Mass., are to spend the week at Idylwild cottage on Songo.

Mr. Fred Kimball and friend, Mr. Powers from Portland, spent a couple of days with Mr. Kimball's wife and little son at J. O. Sanborn's, at Steam Mill village, this week.

A party composed of Misses Helen Bisbee, Edith Hastings, Agnes Barton, Margaret Whidden, Mollie Carter and Gwendolyn Stearns all of the class of '04, G. A., are enjoying a week's outing at camp Echo, Bryant's Pond.

C. C. Farwell, who went to the Central Maine Hospital last week and underwent a surgical operation is doing as well as can be expected, although it will be several weeks before he will be able to return home.

Vergil L. Wilson, who with his wife, is spending the summer here with his brother, started on Saturday morning for Boston on a short business trip, taking the steamer from Portland, the same evening. He reports a very light passenger list and a dense fog. Boat anchored at low tide when about one hour from Boston reaching the dock at 6.30, three hours late. He says that it is the first time the boat ever stopped, thereby giving him opportunity to get a good sleep.

Miss Mildred C. Jordan of New Haven, Conn., is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Harry Jordan at Willow Wood Farm. Many will remember Miss Jordan's exhibition of miniature portraits displayed at Miss Laura Hall's two years ago. While Miss Jordan has a very positive talent for miniature portrait work, she has also proved herself a very clever landscape artist in water color and pastel. During a recent exhibition by the New Haven Paint and Clay Club, given in that city, Pres. Hadley of Yale paid Miss Jordan's work and out Bethel scenery a high compliment by purchasing a pastel sketched during Miss Jordan's last visit among our beautiful hills.

Miss Mattie B. Dingley of Portland is visiting her sister, Mrs. K. C. Bowler.

Mrs. W. C. Rattle of Cleveland is spending a time at Dr. J. G. Gehring's.

The Ladies' Club will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. F. B. Tuel.

Mr. Frank Needham has been in town recently.

Mr. Alton Richardson is enjoying a short vacation at home.

Miss Kate Phillips is the guest of Postmaster Billings' family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chesman Spratt visited their sister, Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts, last week.

Rev. F. B. Schoonover returned from a two weeks' vacation in Orrington last week.

The Universalist Circle will meet Wednesday, Aug. 8, with Mrs. F. L. Edwards.

Mrs. F. P. Chandler and daughters are spending a few days with her parents.

Mrs. Nora Marsden has been in Berlin, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Cross.

Mr. Clinton Metcalf and family returned by auto to their home in Farmington, Friday.

Mrs. Harold Chapman of Auburn is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. W. D. Hastings.

The Mid-summer Fair of the Ladies' Club will be held in Garland Chapel Aug. 16, afternoon and evening.

Mr. Hezekiah Stowe of Kansas a native of Newry, is the guest of his niece, Mrs. Roxanna Bean.

Mr. Robert Bisbee has been in Brunswick doing special laboratory work in the line of his profession.

Mrs. Oscar Shada has returned to her home in Boston after a week's visit with Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

Mr. Will Bryant is the last addition to the list of Bethel automobilists. He has purchased a Maxwell runabout.

Mr. E. G. Bowler, and son Ernest and Mr. John Nelson took an auto trip to Palermo, last Friday, returning Sunday.

Mr. William Kendall and Mrs. Flora Hawley of Mechanic Falls returned from Bridgton Friday where they were called by the death of an aunt, Mrs. Eben Peterson.

Mr. John V. Holt, wife and child have been spending a few days at the Garnet House and Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Purington have been visiting relatives in Brunswick.

*We notice among the church notices in the Somerville, Mass. Journal, that Mr. Fred I. Farwell is occupying the pulpit at the Emanuel church (Episcopal) in that city.

Mrs. Emily J. Philbrook has bargained to Mr. James Boyce, of Bethel, a lot of land near Bethel village, upon which a house will be erected as a residence for Mr. Boyce.

Bethel Grange, No. 56, has purchased the Pattee Hall property, so called, on Spring street, of the estate of the late Mary P. Brackett. The property includes the large building containing a store room, a tenement and the hall which has heretofore been leased by the grange for a meeting place. The hall will be used as a permanent Grange Hall and the rest of the property rented for the benefit of the grange.

Sunday, July 29th, was observed at the Universalist church as Children's Day and the renovated auditorium of the church was opened for services for the first time for several months during which it has been closed for the making of extensive repairs and improvements. The old pews have been removed and settees are to be used pending the installation of new pews. The auditorium is now one of the best of its size in the state. There was a good attendance and two children were christened. In the evening a very successful concert was held under the auspices of the Sunday school. The entire program was finely rendered. A pretty Children's Day exercise was given interspersed with special numbers and recitations. The decorations were profuse and attractive. The church will be closed for the following month during the vacation of the pastor, Rev. A. D. Colson, who, with his family, will spend a part of the time in Portland and vicinity.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Beaters will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning seven words to the line.

I saw it among the Business Pointers.

New lot of wide ribbons only 12 1-2 cents per yd. L. M. Stearns.

Large line of new black and white belts just received. L. M. Stearns.

We are sole agents in this vicinity for the celebrated Walk Over shoe, The E. N. Swett Shoe Co., Norway, Maine.

J. O. Sanborn is somewhat improved in health, but is still quite poorly.

Miss Margaret C. Herrick, daughter of Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick, celebrated her tenth birthday, Saturday. In the afternoon a "neighborhood party" was given at which there gathered a happy lot of Miss Margaret's young friends and enjoyed a period of games and a general good time. An informal lunch was served on the porch at which a large birthday cake was the center of attraction. Fruit punch, candy and other good things made up a menu which made the occasion a most happy one for the merry participants.

Remember the date, Aug. 16.

Remember the supper.

Remember the auto rides.

Remember the Baby show.

Have you sent the baby's name in to Mrs. Hamscom yet, to be enrolled for the baby show?

Remember that every child eighteen months and under is invited to enter this contest.

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Souvenir Goods

For years the public has found the best line of SOUVENIRS at my store that there has been any where around Bethel. This season is no exception, in fact my Stock is larger than ever before and contains many new ideas in the SOUVENIR line.

POST CARDS

largest line in town, colored views, both local and of other places of interest,

2 for 5 cents or 25 cents a Dozen.

VELOX POST CARDS,

The many beautiful views in Bethel, Mr. Vandekerckhoven's recognized skill in landscape photography and the use of highest grade velox cards and materials combine to make a line of cards rarely equalled. I carry his entire line and quality considered the price of 8 cents each is very reasonable.

COMIC CARDS, LEATHER CARDS and WOOD CARDS, 3 to 10 cents.

Other Souvenirs, 10c. to \$5.00.

EDWARD KING, Bethel, Maine.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE NOMINATED.

At the recent caucus held by the Democrats of the district composed of the towns of Newry, Upton, Bethel, Andover, Hanover, Grafton, Mason, Gilead, Byron, Roxbury and Megalloway Plantation, M. L. Thurston of Newry was unanimously nominated as their candidate for representative to the next legislature.

In their choice of Mr. Thurston, the Democrats have secured a man well fitted for the position. He needs no introduction to the voters of these towns for he is well known in this section as a man that possesses many qualifications desirable in our representative to the legislature.

He is a man who is interested in public affairs as is shown by his active part in the politics of his own town since he has, for several years, acted as one of the selectmen in the town

in which he lives. Mr. Thurston is a man of good business ability as is evidenced by his business career. He is the Senior member of the firm of M. L. & Y. A. Thurston, who have done a large and successful business in lumbering for the past fifteen years and given employment to a large number of men. The reputation of the firm for honesty and square dealing is one of the best. Then, finally, Mr. Thurston is a strong temperance man in "preaching and practice." To lay aside the moral aspect of the question, he, as an employer, realizes to a marked degree the detriment from the sale of liquors. In short, the Democratic nominee for representative is a man eminently fitted for the place.

We expect every Democratic voter and many of the Republican voters to be on hand to cast their ballots for M. L. Thurston of Newry.

DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.

Bargains!

I will sell at private sale for the following two weeks,

Household Furniture

Consisting in part of

Chamber Sets. Tables, Chairs, Sofas Including one Bed Sofa, China Closet, Walnut Extension Table, Side Board, Genuine Hair Mattresses, Spring Beds, Mirrors, and other articles too numerous to mention.

ALSO

Patent Roller Lawn Swing, Stable Furniture, Express Wagon, Harnesses, Etc. Etc.

All the above are in good condition and will be sold at low prices.

G. R. WILEY,

Bethel, July 23, 1906.

I Confidently RECOMMEND "L. F." BITTERS

Dear Sirs:—Pittsfield, Me., Jan. 29, 1904.
I have used your "L. F." Medicine for the last two or three years for myself and family with marked success. I have never known it, when taken according to directions, to fail in producing the desired results in liver complaint and general debility. I can confidently recommend it to those suffering as I have in the past.

Respectfully, HARRY RANDLETT.

Buy a bottle of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters at your dealer's, take it as indicated and if it fails to relieve or cure, your money will be refunded by the sole agents named on the label.

Colored Postal Cards, 50 subjects. Write us, H. H. Hay's Sons, Selling Agents, Portland, Me.

Free.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
Bethel, Me.

H. K. HASTINGS,
Attorney at Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

Long distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Bethel,
Wormell Stand, Bethel, Maine.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond, leave...	1.30	6.30	12.55
Gorham,	3.31	8.20	2.50
Gilead,	3.45	8.40	3.10
West Bethel,	3.57	8.50	3.20
Bethel, arrive	4.05	9.00	3.28
Locke Mills,	4.10	9.10	3.37
Bryant Pond,	4.22	9.18	3.43
South Paris,	4.51	9.50	4.04
Lewiston,	5.50	10.45	4.55
Portland, arrive, ..	6.40	11.30	5.45

TRAINS GOING WEST

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Portland, leave	8.15	1.30	8.30
Lewiston,	9.05	2.25	9.20
South Paris,	10.07	3.26	10.15
Bryant Pond,	10.34	4.05	10.45
Locke Mills,	10.41	4.15	10.53
BETHEL, arrive	10.50	4.25	11.10
West Bethel,	10.57	4.35	11.22
Gilead,	11.07	4.51	11.22
Gorham,	11.30	5.40	11.48

Island Pond,

Montreal,

Beginning Monday, June 18, the train leaving Gorham at 8.20 a.m. and Portland at 1.30 will carry parlor cars making parlor car service between Berlin and Boston each way.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

Excursions to Gorham and Berlin began June 3rd and will run each Sunday till Oct. 2, fare 45c, round trip. Trains leaving Bethel at 11.12 a.m. Returning leaves Berlin at 4 p.m. arriving in Bethel at 5.05.

D. E. HAYES, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly

E. E. RANDALL.

MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE

ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL.

But I have a complete stock of

Groceries, Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, Tobacco and Cigars.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

E. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

E. E. Whitney & Co.

BETHEL ME.

Marble & Granite *** Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

RUMFORD FALLS MILLS

To Go Onto the Eight-Hour Day Schedule Next Fall.

The Rumford Falls mills, one of the four factories in Maine belonging to the International Paper Company, will adopt the eight-hour schedule of work as directed by vote of the company, but the local superintendent said tonight that it would probably be impracticable to enter upon the new arrangement on September 1st. The training of men for the work by eight-hour shifts will make it necessary to postpone the operation of the schedule until late in the fall, it is thought.

MR. AND MRS. LONGWORTH TO VISIT MAINE.

In August, Bar Harbor is to entertain Congressman and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, who are now in Turkey. Mrs. Longworth, when Miss Alice Roosevelt, visited Bar Harbor as the guest of Mrs. Walter Damrosch at the Blaine cottage. It has been reported that President Roosevelt might come to Bar Harbor during August as the guest of C. Oliver Iselin.

NEW BRUNSWICK HOTEL.

A \$25,000 hotel is to be built in Brunswick on the site of the burned Tontine, according to the Bath Anvil. The necessary money has nearly all been subscribed, a very favorable option has been obtained on the lot on the corner of Maine and School streets, and one of the best hotel men in the business has been engaged to manage the hotel. Joseph Williamson of Augusta is the principal promoter and is working hard to make it a success.

A NOTABLE ANNIVERSARY.

WALDOBORO, Me., Aug. 7.—It is recalled that next year will be the 300th anniversary of the first Thanksgiving service ever held in America. 13 years before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth the Popham colony held services, at Monhegan island. The day was August 9, 1607, and the services were held by command of Sir George Popham and were conducted by Rev. Richard Seymour.

ROOM FOR BATH'S FERRY.

WOOLWICH, Me., Aug. 8.—The passenger station at Woolwich has been moved to the new site about 100 feet to the east, to make room for the extension to the ferry slip. The interior arrangements of the building are to be changed.

SUMMER RAILROAD BOOKLET.

The most elaborate and beautiful of the season's railroad books is one issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System to celebrate the recent tour of His Royal Highness, Prince Arthur of Connaught, through the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. The cover is a decorative arrangement of lettering and coat-of-arms embossed in blue, red and gold. But even the artistic quality of this feature scarcely prepares one for the wonders of the illustrated contents. There are 52 pages of reading matter and time-tables, finely printed on heavy, rough, deckle-edged stock, while interspersed are 16 pages of reproductions in colors, printed on coated paper and pebbled. The result is an art exhibit of great attractiveness, the color work demonstrating the possibilities of modern processes.—Profitable Advertising, Boston, July, 1906.

Bricks from Sand.

Great sand dunes extend for miles along the north coast of Bristol channel, in Wales. They are a menace to the narrow strip of lowlands between them and the hills. A company of business men has determined to put the sand to some use. The plan is to manufacture bricks from sand. The experiment has proved a success on the continent of Europe, where the bricks are produced in several colors and take a glaze satisfactorily. Some experts claim that these bricks made of sand and lime will be the building brick of the future in the United Kingdom.

Not In.

Doctor (preparing to look himself in his study and work)—I am not in if anyone calls, mind.

A quarter of an hour later he rings the bell. No answer. He rings again. Still no answer. He opens the door furiously and cries to the page boy:

"Did you hear me ring?"

"Yes, sir; but you told me you weren't in, and I didn't like to take a bell's word before yours, sir," was the ingenious answer of the youngest Stray Stories.

Statue Found Husband.

A Chicago woman prayed for 15 years before the plaster image of the saint interested in such matters for a husband. Her faith finally failed and she threw the image out of her window. That did the business. When the man with the broken head opened his eyes it was to gaze into those of the unwilling spinster. She nursed him back to life, married life.

ONE GOVERNOR'S DAY.

It has been decided at the forthcoming muster to have but one so-called Governor's day this year.

Last year there were two such occasions, one for each regiment, but it is felt that too much time is lost in the valuable lessons of field training, so hereafter the Governor's days will alternate, each regiment to have one every other year. The Governor's day this year will occur on August 9, and on August 16. During the encampment of the second regiment there will be a reunion of the Governors and Staff association. It has been reported several times of late that perhaps Col. Kendall of Biddeford, in command of the first regiment, might not be able to officiate at the forthcoming muster, owing to sickness, but it is learned that he was feeling some better and hopes to fulfill his duties as usual which will be good news to the many soldiers who have so long served under him.

FOLLY OF LEGAL PHRASES.

Senator Knox Points Out How Much Verbiage Could Be Cut from Documents.

Senator Knox in his picturesque mansion at Valley Forge was recently asked what he thought of the movement in France toward the simplification of legal French—the simplification of the wording of wills, deeds, mortgages, etc.

"I deem this movement is a wise one," said the senator. "I think that in English, also, many documents would be the better for simplification. Much of our legal phraseology is uselessly prolix and redundant. Why, if you want to deed a man an automobile instead of writing simply 'I give you this automobile' it is necessary to write something like this:

"I give you all and singular, my estate and interest, right, title and claim, the advantage of and in that automobile, with all its 60-horse power engines, cylinders, tonneau, tires, cushions, direct drive, sliding gear transmission, three speeds and reverse, and all rights and advantages therein, with full power to drive, speed, race or rent the same automobile or give the same away, with or without its said engines, cylinders, tires, cushions, sliding gear transmission, anything heretofore or hereinafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments, of what kind or nature soever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding."

TRAINING UP A HUSBAND.

Authority Gives Advice to Brides Which Need Not Be Followed Too Literally.

A great many bridegrooms are like jelly. It is only when they begin to grow cold that they become set in their ways, says a writer in Good Housekeeping. It is always wise, therefore, for the bride to remember this and while there is yet time to mold him into the proper form for future keeping.

I would admonish all brides, therefore, to obey their own blind instincts and to train up their husbands in the way they should go. Mere man thinks he knows something and he is inclined to act upon this fatal assumption too often.

The bride, however, does not know—she divines, and she should hold him sternly fast to her intuition, selecting for him the things that he needs—or doesn't—feeding him on the things that are good for him—or are not—taking him to the places where he is anxious to go—or isn't—and, in short, doing for him all the things that he likes—or doesn't like—in the firm assurance that her own sweet incompetence is by far the best guide.

Cushion and Life-Preserver.

"The life-preserver cushion," said a boat salesman, "is a wonder. These cushions are pneumatic and strong. They make perfect life-preservers. They have saved hundreds of lives."

"Take an average launch that is fitted with them and imagine this launch wrecked."

"The wrecked launch overturns and sinks. The passengers fall screaming and struggling into the water. And at once unseen hands, so to speak, carefully and promptly place amid the frantic people a goodly number of strong and commodious life-preservers, more than enough to sustain all hands twice over."

"In launches, canoes, skiffs and every kind of pleasure craft the pneumatic life-preserver cushion will be found this summer. Wherever it is found boating will be robbed of nine-tenths of its danger."

Deep Question.

The man with the deep set eyes heaves a sigh, uncrosses his legs, re-crosses them the other way and again buries his chin in his hand.

"What are you studying about?" asks the man with the opal scarfpin and the trusting face.

"I can't decide it," replies the other. "I've been trying to figure out which is the most embarrassing: To meet some one you have forgotten and to pretend that you remember him, or to meet some one you remember and try to pretend that you have forgotten him."

"In such a case," replies the man with the opal scarfpin, "I should go across the street."

WILL VISIT MAINE.

Thomas A. Edison Will Come to Maine on His Auto Tour.

Thomas A. Edison left home on a 2000-mile automobile trip on Aug. 1, in company with Mrs. Edison, Miss Madeline Edison and Master Charles Edison. They will enjoy life in the open and will carry along a small tent, blankets and eatables in case accidents or breakdowns delay them.

Friends in two other machines will complete the automobile party. The tour will include Buffalo, Toronto, Maine cities, the White mountains, Boston and Troy.

English Most Widely Spoken.

The most extensively spoken language is Chinese, but as there are so many dialects in the language, and as these differ so greatly in the confines of Mongolia and Tibet from those around Peking, it is scarcely correct to say that the 382,000,000 Celestials all speak one language. Putting, therefore, China aside, the most spoken languages in the world are as follows, in millions: English, 120; German, 70; Russian, 68; Spanish, 44; Portuguese, 32.

Kinds of West.

The numerous kinds of west of which the effete east solemnly discourses are enough to bewilder a Philadelphia lawyer. It will assure you that besides "the middle west," a phrase it employs continually and with evident pleasure, there are an eastern west, a western west, a northern west and a southern west! Yet there is only one east, and hardly enough of that to swear by.—The Californian.

Danger in Open Fireplaces.

In view of the astounding fact that in one year 1,634 London children have died in consequence of injuries received from open fireplaces, an effort is being made to have a law enacted to punish parents who leave children unguarded in rooms that have such fireplace. A similar inquiry might be made with important results in America, is the comment made by the New York Observer.

A Daily Thought.

Thoughtful people have doubts, but doubts ought not to be the sum total in life. Doubts ought to be like clouds that by and by are swept from the sky. We have got to have sun and sunlight, and the blanketing of the clouds must some time be torn away, and the sunlight must get at the flowers of the world, lest the flowers fail to bloom and exhale perfume to the sky.—William A. Quayle.

What Has Killed the Sport?

"War," said Uncle Henry Butterworth, "used to be the sport of kings, but somehow or other it has been a long time since we've heard of any king so all-fired sporty that he wanted to indulge in any back talk with a sassy Maxim rapid-fire repeating man-eater loaded with dum-dums."—Kansas City Times.

Full Description.

This advertisement appeared recently in a Glasgow paper: "Found wandering in Castle street, on Saturday evening, 28th ult., a child, age about three years, healthy looking, dark hair, gray eyes and ruddy cheeks, able to talk a little and swear."

Substitute for Tobacco.

Chrysanthemum smoking is the latest thing in England. Cigarettes made of Chrysanthemum leaves and cascarrilla bark have been found to give relief in cases of epilepsy, and one doctor recommends them as a substitute for tobacco.

Flower Causes Death.

The London Lancet notices the death of a woman from a scratch on the nose, received while smelling a primula obconica, a variety of primrose originally brought from central China. The Lancet says it is not the first case of the kind.

Wonderful Dolls' Houses.

The most wonderful dolls' houses in the world are to be seen in Japan. They are completely furnished, have little cages for chirruping insects instead of birds, and queer tiny book-cases filled with dolls' poetry books about the size of a postage stamp.

Machine Is a Wonder.

One of the cleverest inventions ever brought out is the machine for sticking pins in the papers in which they are sold. The contrivance brings up the pins in rows, draws the paper in position, crimps it in two lines, then at a single rush passes the pins through the paper and sets them in position.

Lions Raided African Village.

Fifteen or twenty lions suddenly raided the town of Choromo, in British Central Africa, the other evening at dusk and killed and ate 11 persons. The other inhabitants fled in their canoes and the lions prowled through deserted streets.

History of the Bell.

The first bell was invented by Paulinus, bishop of Nola, in Campania in 400. In England, the first bell was used in Croyland abbey, in Lincolnshire, 845. Musical bells are a Belgian invention, dating back to 1407.

ITS MERIT IS PROVED

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

A Prominent Cincinnati Woman Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Completely Cured Her.

The great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, and thinking people generally.



The following letter is only one of many thousands which are on file in the Pinkham office, and go to prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound must be a remedy of great merit, otherwise it could not produce such marvelous results among sick and ailing women.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"About nine months ago I was a great sufferer with female trouble, which caused me severe pain, extreme nervousness and frequent headaches, from which the doctor failed to relieve me. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and within a short time felt better, and after taking five bottles of it was entirely cured. I therefore heartily recommend your Compound as a splendid female tonic. It makes the monthly periods regular and without pain; and what a blessing it is to find such a remedy after so many doctors fail to help you. I am pleased to recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. Sara Wilson, 31 East 3d Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you have suppressed or painful periods, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, pelvic catarrh, nervous prostration, dizziness, faintness, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, backache or the blues, these are sure indications of female weakness, or some derangement of the organs. In such cases there is one tried and true remedy—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

THE LOST OPPORTUNITY.

WHY MARY WEPT.

"Why are you weeping, Mary?"

"I've just heard that me cousin Katie was in the San Francisco earthquake, ma'am."

"Is she dead?"

"No, but she writes me that everything she had was burned up."

"That's too bad. Still, I wouldn't take it so much to heart if I were in your place. She will probably be able to find another situation and be as well off in a year or two as ever."

"It ain't that, ma'am. She says she was carried downstairs by two policemen and is going to marry away them, and if I'd 'a' went out there when she wanted me to, last fall, I might 'a' been lyin' helpless in the same buildin'."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Adulterated.

He—They say there are microbes in kisses.

She—Yes; everything is adulterated nowadays.—Yonkers Statesman.

Unfair Advantage.

The busy bee doth persevere. The ant toils on from day to day. If, like them, looted half the year, Perhaps I'd work as hard as they.

—Washington Star.

QUITE AN ADVERTISEMENT.

Do not attempt to destroy the chinch bug by spraying. It has been tried at the experiment station and by numerous farmers, with the same unsuccessful results. A few more tests will be made with sprays, but until then the farmer has adequate means at hand to materially lessen the damages by this pest, by using the above methods.

To repeat: By all means plant a trap crop and plow it under when the bugs move upon it in great numbers. Plow a dust strip and lay piles of green cut corn or sorghum in the path of the migrating bugs. Then finally, begin next winter to save your wheat crop, by cleaning up all places where chinch bugs could hide away and pass the winter months.

FARM FACTS.

If your family have not had all the strawberries, peas and other good garden stuff they can tuck away—what do you think of yourself?

Show us how to make swinging a hoe as popular as swinging a baseball bat and we will solve the labor problem and provide food for all.

In our investigation of the farm help problem we have found a man on the Pacific coast who makes a business of supplying Japanese farm help.

A neighbor who has a large flock of hens saw us carrying a large bunch of alfalfa the other day. "Why, I pay \$50 a ton for that stuff—dried and ground," he said.

Shocks are not confined to electricity. The man who takes up dairying as an easy way to rake in money will have a shock when he discovers his mistake.—Orange Judd Farmer.

In spraying potatoes don't wait until young bugs are hatched. Destroy the laying beetles and eggs by using a good sprayer and tobacco juice mixed with a little gasoline and blue stone.

His Little Joke.

"Yes," admitted the drummer, "there are a great many skins in my business."

"What is your line?" asked the portly passenger.

"Leather," answered the drummer, as he lighted a fresh paper coffin nail.

ARM AND GARDEN



REMEDIES FOR CHINCH BUG

Fighting This Pest by Disease Inoculation Has Not Proved Successful.

Spreading chinch-bug disease has not proved very successful in Oklahoma. At one time it was thought that perhaps by the spreading of an infection that this pest could be successfully eradicated, but experience has proved that warm, moist weather is necessary for the spread of the disease. On the other hand, cool dry weather is unfavorable and no infection occurs. The authorities at the Oklahoma station point out that there are four means by which the farmer can protect himself from the chinch bug. These are given in the following:

1. Destroy, during the winter or early spring, all the winter quarters

of the bugs, together with the bugs themselves, by deep plowing. Chinch bugs fly in the fall to bunch-grass, their natural food before crops were introduced, to pass the winter. Not finding the grass, they will hibernate in any shelter that may be at hand. During April they fly back to the crops to mate and deposit their eggs. Generally the wheat is in prime condition for them at this time, and it is the crop that suffers most when the eggs hatch and the young bugs begin to feed. Of course the greatest damage is done later when the broods become very numerous and begin to migrate to new fields. The crop moved upon at that time is the one to save.

2. Plant a "trap crop" to protect the main crop, and when the bugs move upon the trap, plow the whole under, bugs and all. This method has given good results. The trap crop may be millet, Kafir, or sorghum, and should be on the side of the field nearest to the wheat.

3. Plow a space of ten feet around the cornfield when the bugs begin to leave the wheat, harrow and drag with brush to make as much dust as possible. This can be done only in dry weather. Small, immature bugs will not be able to cross the ten feet of dust, and the mature ones will seldom resort to flying.

4. Later in the season, when the insects move upon the corn, a few rows cut and piled in armful-sized piles will attract the chinch bugs, and if it is warm and the corn heats, thousands of bugs will die under these piles from a chinch-bug disease. The piles of green corn offer the ideal weather conditions, hot and damp, the disease being naturally present soon "takes," and the result is the death of all bugs affected.

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THE CHINCH BUG.

Adult at left; a, b, eggs magnified and natural size; c, young nymph; d, second stage of nymph; e, third stage; f, full-grown nymph; g, h, i, legs; j, head, through which food is taken. Small lines show natural size.

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CHAPTER III.

THE ADVENTURE BEGINS.

It was only when the ship was less than a day's journey off Sandy Hook that the colonel came on deck, once more to resume his interest in human affairs. How the girl hovered about him! She tucked the shawl more snugly around his feet; she arranged and rearranged the pillows back of his head; she fed him from a bowl of soup; she read from some favorite book; she smoothed the furrowed brow; she stilled the long, white, nervous fingers with her own small, firm, brown ones; she was mother and daughter in one. Wherever she moved, the parent eye followed her, and there lay in its depths a strange mixture of love. All the while he drummed ceaselessly on the arms of his chair.

And Mr. Robert, watching all these things from afar, Mr. Robert sighed dolorously. The residue air in his lungs was renewed more frequently than nature originally intended it should be. Love has its beneficences as well as its pangs, only they are not wholly appreciable by the recipient. For what is better than a good pair of lungs constantly filled and refilled with pure air? Mr. Robert even felt a twinge of remorse besides. He was brother to a girl almost as beautiful as yonder one (to my mind far more beautiful) and he recalled that in two years he had not seen her nor made strenuous efforts to keep up the correspondence. Another good point added to the score of love! And alas! he might never see this charming girl again, this daughter so full of filial love and care. He had sought the captain, but that hale and hearty old sea-dog had politely rebuffed him.

"My dear young man," he said, "I do all I possibly can for the entertainment and comfort of my passengers, but in this case I must refuse your request."

"And pray, why, sir?" demanded Mr. Robert, with dignity.

"For the one and simple reason that Col. Annesley expressed the desire to be the recipient of no ship introductions."

"What the deuce is he, a billionaire?"

"You have me there, sir. I confess that I know nothing whatever about him. This is the first time he has ever sailed on my deck."

All of which perfectly accounts for Mr. Robert's sighs in what musicians call the doloroso. If only he knew the colonel! How simple it would be! Certainly, a West Point graduate would find some consideration. But the colonel spoke to no one save his daughter, and his daughter to no one save her parent, her maid, and the stewardess. Would they remain in New York, or would they seek their far-off southern home? Oh, the thousands of questions which surged through his brain! From time to time he glanced sympathetically at the colonel, whose fingers drummed and drummed and drummed.

"Poor wretch! His stomach must be in bad shape. Or maybe he has the palsy," Warburton mused upon the curious ineptitude of the human anatomy.

But Col. Annesley did not have the palsy. What he had is at once the greatest blessing and the greatest curse of God—remembrance, or conscience, if you will.

What a beautiful color her hair was, dappled with sunshine and shadow! . . . Pshaw! Mr. Robert threw aside his shawl and book (it is of no real importance, but I may as well add that he never completed the reading of that summer's most popular novel) and sought the smoking-room, where, with the aid of a fat perfecto and a liberal stack of blues, he proceeded to divert himself till the boat reached quarantine. I shall not say that he left any of his patrimony at the mahogany table with its green-baize covering and its little brass disks for cigar ashes, but I am certain that he did not make one of those stupendous winnings we often read about and never witness. This much, however: he made the acquaintance of a very important personage, who was presently to add no insignificant weight on the scales of Mr. Robert's destiny.

He was a Russian, young, handsome, suave, of what the newspapers insist on calling distinguished bearing. He spoke English pleasantly but imperfectly. He possessed a capital fund of anecdote, and Warburton, being an army man, loved a good story. It was a revelation to see the way he dipped the end of his cigar into his coffee, a stimulant which he drank with Balzacian frequency and relish. Besides these accomplishments, he played a very smooth hand at the great American game. While Mr. Robert's admiration was not aroused, it was surely awakened.

Mr. hero had no trouble with the customs officials. A brace of old French dueling pistols and a Turkish scimitar were the only articles which might possibly have been dutiable. The inspector looked hard, but he was finally convinced that Mr. Robert was not a professional curio-collector.

Col. Annesley and his daughter were old hands; they had gone through all this before. Scarce an article in their trunks was disturbed.

Once outside, the colonel caught the eye of a cabby, and he and his daughter stepped in.

"Holland House, sir, did you say?" asked the cabby.

The colonel nodded. The cabby cracked his whip, and away they rolled over the pavement.

Warburton's heart gave a great bound. She had actually leaned out of the cab, and for one brief moment their glances had met. Scarce knowing what he did, he jumped into another cab and went pounding after it. It was easily ten blocks from the place when the cabby raised the lid and

peered down at his fare.

"Do you want 't folly them ahead?" he cried.

"No, no!" Warburton was startled out of his wild dream. "Drive to the Holland House—no to the Waldorf. Yes, the Waldorf; and keep your nag going!"

"Waldorf it is, sir!" The lid above closed.

Clouds had gathered in the heavens. It was beginning to rain. But Warburton neither saw the clouds nor felt the first few drops of rain. All the way up-town he planned and planned—as many plans as there were drops of rain; the rain wet him, but the plans drowned him—he became submerged. If he could find some one he knew at the Holland House, some one who would strike up a smoking-room acquaintance with the colonel, the rest would be simple enough. Annesley—Annesley; he couldn't place the name. Was he a regular, retired, or a veteran of the Civil War? And yet, the name was not totally unfamiliar. Certainly, he was a fine-looking old fellow, with his white hair and Alexandrian nose. And here he was, he, Robert Warburton, in New York, simply because he happened to be in the booking office of the Gare du Nord one morning and overheard a very beautiful girl say: "Then we shall sail from Southampton day after to-morrow." Of a truth, it is the infinitesimal things that count heaviest.

So deep was he in the maze of his tentative romance that when the cab finally stopped abruptly, he was totally unaware of the transition from activity to passivity.

"Hotel, sir!"

"Ah, yes!" Warburton leaped out, fumbled in his pocket, and brought forth a five-dollar note, which he gave to the cabby.

Warburton rushed into the noisy, gorgeous lobby, and wandered about till he espied the desk. Here he turned over his luggage checks to the clerk and said that these accessories of travel must be in his room before eight o'clock that night, or there would be trouble. It was now half after five. The clerk eagerly scanned the register.

Warburton, Robert Warburton; it was not a name with which he was familiar. A thin film of icy hauteur spread over his face.

"Very well, sir. Do you wish a bath with your room?"

"Certainly," Warburton glanced at his watch again.

"The price—"

"Hang the price! A room, a room with a bath—that's what I want. Have you got it?" This was said with a deal of real impatience and a hauteur that overtopped the clerk's.

The film of ice melted into a gracious smile. Some new millionaire from Pittsburgh, thought the clerk. He swung the book around.

"You have forgotten your place of residence, sir," he said.

"Place of residence!"

Warburton looked at the clerk in blank astonishment. Place of residence? Why, heaven help him, he had none, none! For the first time since he left the army the knowledge came home to him, and it struck rather deep. He caught up the pen, poised it an indecisive moment, then hastily scribbled Paris: as well Paris as anywhere.

Our homeless young gentleman lighted a cigar and went out under the portico. An early darkness had settled over the city, and a heavy steady rain was falling. The asphalt pavements glistened and twinkled as far as the eye's range could reach. A thousand lights gleamed down on him, and he seemed to be standing in a canon dappled with fireflies. Place of residence! Neither the fig-tree nor the vine! Did he lose his money to-morrow, the source of his small income, he would be without a roof over his head. True, his brother's roof would always welcome him: but a roof-tree of his own! And he could lay claim to no city, either, having had the good fortune to be born in a healthy country town. Place of residence! Truly he had none; a melancholy fact which he had not appreciated till now. And all this had slipped his mind because of a pair of eyes as heavenly blue as a rajah's sapphire.

"But there's always a fatted calf waiting in Washington," he laughed aloud. "Once a soldier, always a soldier. I suppose I'll be begging the colonel to have a chat with the president. There doesn't seem to be any way of getting out of it. I'll have to don the old togs again. I ought to write a letter to Nancy, but it will be finer to drop in on 'em unexpectedly. Bless her heart! (So say I!) And Jack's, too, and his little wife's! And I haven't written a line in eight weeks. But I'll make it up in ten minutes. And if I haven't a roof-tree, at least I've got the ready cash and can buy one any day." All of which proves that Mr. Robert possessed a buoyant spirit, and refused to be downcast for more than one minute at a time.

He threw away his cigar and re-entered the hotel, and threaded his way through the appalling labyrinths of corridors till he found some one to guide him to the barber shop, where he could have his hair cut and his beard trimmed in the good old American way, money no object. For a plan had at last come to him; and it wasn't at all bad. He determined to dine at the Holland House at eight-thirty. It was quite possible that he would see her.

He left the hotel, hailed a cab, and was driven down Fifth avenue. He stopped before the fortress of privileges. From the cab it looked very formidable. Worldly as he was, he was somewhat innocent. He did not know that New York hotels are formidable only when your money gives out. To get past all these brass-but-

We like best to call
SCOTT'S EMULSION
a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample,
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
407-415 Pearl Street, New York,
and \$1.00; all druggists.

toned lackeys and to go on as though he really had business within took no small quantity of nerve. However, he slipped by the outpost without any challenge and boldly approached the desk. A quick glance at the register told him that they had indeed put up at this hotel. He could not explain why he felt so happy over his discovery. There are certain exultations which are inexplicable. As he turned away from the desk, he bumped into a gentleman almost as elegantly attired as himself.

"I beg your pardon!" he cried, stepping aside.

"What? Mr. Warburton?"

Mr. Robert, greatly surprised and confused, found himself shaking hands with his ship acquaintance, the Russian.

"I am very glad to see you again, Count," said Warburton, recovering.

"A great pleasure! It is wonderful how small a city is. I had never expected to see you again. Are you stopping here?" I had intended to try to reproduce the Russian's dialect, but one dialect in a book is enough; and we haven't reached the period of its activity.

"No, I am at the Waldorf."

"Eh? I have heard all about you millionaires."

"Oh, we are not all of us millionaires who stop there," laughed Warburton. "There are some of us who try to make others believe that we are." Then, dropping into passable French, he added: "I came here to-night with the purpose of dining. Will you do me the honor of sharing my table?"

"You speak French?"—delighted. "It is wonderful. This English has so many words that mean so many things, that of all languages I speak it with the least fluency. But it is my deep regret, Monsieur, to refuse your kind invitation. I am dining with friends."

"Well, then, breakfast to-morrow at 11," Warburton urged, for he had taken a fancy to this affable Russian.

"Alas! See how I am placed. I am forced to leave for Washington early in the morning. We poor diplomats, we earn our honors. But my business is purely personal in this case, neither political nor diplomatic."

The count drew his gloves thoughtfully through his fingers. "I shall of course pay my respects to my ambassador. Do I recollect your saying that you belonged to the United States army?"

"I recently resigned. My post was in a wild country, with little or nothing to do; monotony and routine."

"You limp slightly?"

"A trifling mishap,"—modestly.

"Eh, you do wrong. You may soon be at war with England, and having resigned your commission, you would lose all you had waited these years for."

Warburton smiled. "We shall not go to war with England."

"This army of yours is small."

"Well, yes; but made of pretty good material—fighting machines with brains."

"Ha!" The count laughed softly. "Bah! how I detest all these cars and ships! Will you believe me, I had rather my little chateau, my vineyard, and my wheat fields, than all the orders."

"Eh, well, my country: there must be some magic in that phrase. Of all loves, that of country is the most lasting. Is that Balzac? I do not recall. Only once in a century do we find a man who is willing to betray his country, and even then he may have for his purpose neither hate, revenge, nor love of power."

A peculiar gravity sat on his mobile face, caused perhaps, by some disagreeable inward thought.

"How long shall you be in Washington?" asked Warburton.

The count shrugged. "Who can say?"

"I go to Washington myself within a few days."

"Till we meet again, then, Monsieur."

The count lifted his hat, a courtesy which was gracefully acknowledged by the American; while the clerks at the desk eyed with tolerant amusement these polite but rather unfamiliar ceremonies of departure. These foreigners were odd duffers.

"A very decent chap," mused Warburton, "and a mighty shrewd hand at poker—for a foreigner. He is going to Washington; we shall meet again. I wonder if she's in the restaurant now."

Mr. Robert's appetite, for a healthy young man, was strangely incurious. He searched the menu from top to bottom, and then from bottom to top; nothing excited his palate. Whenever persons entered, he would glance up eagerly, only to feel his heart sink lower and lower. I don't know how many times he was disappointed. The waiter alighted politely. Warburton, in order to have an excuse to remain, at length hit upon a partridge and a pint of Chablis.

"Nine o'clock. Was it possible that the colonel and his daughter were dining in their rooms? Perish the possibility! And he looked in vain for the count. A quarter-past nine, Mr. Robert's anxiety was becoming almost unbearable. Nine-thirty. He was about

to surrender in despair. His partridge lay smoking on his plate, and he was on the point of demolishing it, when, behold! they came. The colonel entered first, then his daughter, her hand—on—the—arm—of—the—count! Warburton never fully described to me his feelings at that moment, but, knowing him as I do, I can put together a very respectable picture of the chagrin and consternation that sat on his countenance.

"To think of being nearly six days aboard," Mr. Robert once bawled at me, wrathfully, "and not to know that that Russian chap knew her!" It was almost incredible that such a thing should happen.

The three sat down at a table seven times removed from Warburton's. He could see only an adorable profile and the colonel's handsome but care-worn face. The count sat with his back turned. In that black evening gown she was simply beyond the power of adjectives. What shoulders, what an incomparable throat! Mr. Robert's bird grew cold; the bouquet from his glass fainted and died away. How her face lighted when she laughed, and she laughed frequently! What a delicious curve ran from her lips to her young bosom! But never once did she look in his direction.

At ten o'clock Miss Annesley rose, and the count escorted her to the elevator, returning almost immediately. He and the colonel drew their heads together. From time to time the count shrugged, or the colonel shook his head. Again and again the Russian dipped the end of his cigar into his coffee-cup, which he frequently replenished.

But for Mr. Robert the gold had turned to gilt, the gorgeous to the

gaudy. She was gone. The imagination moves as swiftly as light, leaping from one castle in air to another, and still another. Mr. Robert was the architect of some fine ones. I may safely assure you. And he didn't mind in the least that they tumbled down as rapidly as they builded: only, the incentive was gone. What the colonel had to say to the count, or the count to the colonel, was of no interest to him; so he made an orderly retreat.

I am not so old as not to appreciate his sleeplessness that night. Some beds are hard, even when made of the softest down.

In the morning he telephoned to the Holland House. The Annesleys, he was informed, had departed for parts unknown. The count had left directions to forward any possible mail to the Russian Embassy, Washington.

Sighs in the doloroso; the morning papers and numerous cigars; a whisky and soda; a game of indifferently billiards with an affable stranger; another whisky and soda; and a gradual reclamation of Mr. Robert's interest in worldly affairs.

She was gone.

(To be Continued.)

In the High Company of Books.

A man is known by the company his mind keeps. To live continually with noble books, with "high-erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy," teaches the soul good manners.—T. B. Aldrich.

The American Farmer Identified.

The American farmer who plants in faith, cultivates in hope, and reaps in grace is the uncrowned king of the world.—Representative Burgess, in the House.

Public Opinion.

Don't worry over what people are thinking about you. Already you have been sized up by the intelligent ones, and the others don't think at all.—John A. Howland.

First Public Bank.

The first public bank was established in Venice in 1550 by the Lombard Jews. The Bank of England was founded in 1693.

Japanese Workmen Tagged.

Every workman in Japan wears on his cap an inscription stating his business and his employer's name.

Ought to Be Natural.

The difficult thing about being good is that you have to be bad to find out why you should be good.

Truth Generally Is Brutal.

Never ask a truthful man for his honest opinion unless you are prepared for a shock.

Selfishness Always Wrong.

To try to be happy at the expense of other people is to be bad.—Margaret Leland.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Not Enduring.

"He used to say," she sobbed, "before we were married that his love would be more enduring than everlasting granite."

"And hasn't it been?" asked the dear friend.

"No," she replied between the sobs. "It didn't even last as long as a wood pavement."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.

Not Yet Hopeless.

Edith—I showed father one of your poems and he was delighted. Egbert—Indeed!

"Yes; he said it was so bad he thought you'd probably be able to earn a living at something else."—Cassell's Journal.

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At all drug stores.

As the Wheels Go Round.

"Queer thing, isn't it?" remarked the thoughtful thinker.

"What's queer?" asked the other party to the dialogue.

"That the second hand on a watch is in reality the third," explained the t. t.—Chicago Daily News.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulates the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

A Harsh Estimate.

"He is an accomplished linguist," said the admiring friend.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "He is one of those people who speak many languages but never think anything worth saying in any of them."—Washington Star.

There's nothing so good for a sore throat as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any pain in any part.

Her Mannish Ways.

"Madge was an awful tom-boy when she was a girl."

"Maybe that's why she's such a 'good fellow' now."—Detroit Free Press.

Old maids would be scarce and hard to find.

Could they be made to see, How grace and beauty is combined By using Rocky Mountain Tea. For sale at W. E. Bosserman's.

The Reason.

Critic—Why don't you do something worth while? Poet—Because it isn't worth while.

A woman worries until she gets wrinkles then worries because she has them. If she takes Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea she would have neither. Bright, smiling face follows its use. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. For sale at W. E. Bosserman's.

Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutionalist, Eminence, Ky., when he was fiercely attacked, four years ago, by Piles, bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of Burns, Sores, Cuts and Wounds. 25c at W. E. Bosserman's drug store.

Building to Fit the Play.

Theatre Manager—I can't use your play, sir. Its too long for the stage. Amateur Playwright—But, I say—aw—look here—aw! can't you lengthen the stage, you know?—Tit-Bits.

GALVESTON'S SEA WALL

makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe, who resides on Dutton St., in Waco, Tex., needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption the past five years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic Coughs, La Grippe, Croup, Whooping Cough and prevents Pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed at W. E. Bosserman's drug store. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Short Measure.

Diggs—I never occurred to me that Muggins was a midget until last night. Biggs—And how did it happen to occur to you then?

Diggs—I overheard a woman say that he was every inch a gentleman.—Chicago Daily News.

THE END OF THE WORLD

of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago Kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility."

Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood diseases, Headache, Dizziness and Weakness or bodily decline. Price

THE BETHEL NEWS

Published Weekly by the
News Publishing Company.
BETHEL, MAINE.
E. C. BOWLER, Editor.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 8, 1906.

RECEPTION TO GOV. COBB.

Decorated with the American Flag as the foundation and with evergreen and cut flowers in profusion, Cheney Opera house, together with the gay throng in it Thursday evening made a very pleasing spectacle to those coming in to pay their respects to the Chief Executive of our State. Promptly at eight thirty, the music started and after one or two selections, the procession formed in line to give those in attendance an opportunity to meet Gov. Cobb.

To enumerate those there would be a practical impossibility, so we will not attempt it, but to say the least, it was strictly an informal social affair. Everyone, regardless of politics or denomination were welcome and the town was very largely represented, in fact, it was a very representative gathering and Governor Cobb showed his appreciation of the reception accorded him here. For over an hour, there was a complete line around the hall awaiting their turn to meet the Governor. After all who wished had been presented and given the opportunity to speak with the Governor, dancing was enjoyed with music by the full orchestra. The reception committee was composed of Mr. Nahum Moore, president of the local Board of Trade with Mrs. Moore, who presented the guests. On the other side of the Governor were Col. and Mrs. Bisbee, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Pettingill, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hassett, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Goodwin, Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Stanwood, Arthur Gauthier and daughter, Miss Alice Gauthier.

During the evening delicious punch of the famous "Red Cross" make, from the store of Bowers and Vallee was served by the following charming young ladies, daintily gowned for the occasion:—Misses Ella Ames, Mildred Brown, Eva Talbot, Elizabeth Pettigill, Mary Hagerty, Anna Hassett, Jennie Gauthier, Lucy Atwood, Florence McKean, Leona Landry, Eva Osgood and Bertha Israelson.

The decorations were deserving of especial mention. The American Flag was the foundation, intermingled with which were cut flowers, bunting, evergreen etc., and from all about the gallery small flags were placed in profusion, the entire aspect being one of beauty and attractiveness and was the cause of much favorable comment. The decorations were in charge of Mr. A. E. Morrison, assisted by Misses Ella Ames and Mary Hagerty. The reception was a success from every point of view and while we noted the absence of several of our prominent business men, it was from the fact of their absence from town, as many are still away on vacations or away on business.

Upon arrival in town, Governor Cobb, accompanied by his daughter, was met at the train by Col. Bisbee, whose guests they were while in town, and driven directly to his palatial home on Franklin street. On Friday morning, they were taken for a visit to the mills and were much pleased at the activity there and much interested in the manner of the work and at the high quality of the workmen, Gov. Cobb remarking that he seldom saw such a general high class of laborers as those employed by the local mills. After a pleasant day, they left on the afternoon train for Portland.

HANOVER.

A very pleasant evening was spent Monday, July 30th, by twenty-five members of Micheneokwa Assembly, P. S., who visited Ellis Glen Assembly, at Andover, and assisted there in working the second degree. A delicious supper of salad and cold meat was served at the close of the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Dyer are the guests of Mrs. Dyer's aunt, Mrs. Martha Bartlett, for a few days. They will leave Wednesday for Mr. Dyer's home at Charlestown, Me., where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Fred O. Staples, who has been engaged at Wakefield, Mass., for the past two years, returned to Hanover, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Barker, of Bethel, spent Sunday with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Barker. Mr. Barker Abbott, who is visiting his daughter, Mrs. E. O. Hayford, is quit ill.

NEWBY.

Horace Foster, wife and daughter, Hattie from Bethel, were at E. B. Knapp's, last Sunday.

Don Smith and Fred Bartlett have bought the hay on the Bartlett place and are cutting it this week.

Mrs. Don Smith and two children called at A. H. Power's and A. B. Frost's, last week.

Mrs. W. F. Small is in Portland this week with her mother.

Mrs. Dollie Carroll and her father, S. B. Frost have gone to Bryant's Pond.

Miss Esther Frost has gone to visit her grandparents at North Paris.

KIDDER-HADLEY NUPTIALS.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place Wednesday morning at half past seven, at the home of the bride's parents on Rumford Avenue, the bride being Miss Mabel Sarah Kidder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Kidder, and the groom, Mr. John Austin Hadley.

The ceremony took place in the parlor, under a canopy of evergreen. They stood under a true-lover's knot of broad white ribbon. Rev. Mr. Webber, pastor of the Universalist church, officiated and the double ring service was used. The bridal party entered from the dining room at the rear to the strains of the Mendelssohn Wedding march, played by Mr. Cushman. Miss Kidder was one of the most attractive girls in the younger set in Rumford Falls, and a universal favorite. Very graceful and pretty she looked as she entered on the arm of the groom. She wore a pretty gown of white mull, with girle of white roses. The front of the waist was of shadow embroidery, a broad band of the same extending the full length of the skirt. The embroidery was the bride's own handiwork.

Miss Grace Young, as maid of honor, preceded the bride on the arm of the best man, Mr. Davis. Miss Young was dressed in white and carried a bunch of pink and white sweet peas. The home was beautifully decorated with wild flowers and ferns, which were used with great profusion. The table decorations were green and white. Festoons of green and white were carried to the four corners of the table, from the center of which hung a huge wedding bell. The centerpiece was an immense bunch of pinks, sweet peas and smilax. There were about twenty five guests present, all relatives of the bride and groom, with the exception of those who assisted, there being no invitations issued.

The going away gown was of Alice blue broad-cloth lined throughout with white silk, with hat and gloves of corresponding shade. Mr. and Mrs. Hadley left on the 9.00 o'clock train, amid showers of rice. They will be gone two weeks, visiting Portland, Boston, New Gloucester and Poland Springs.

Their future home will be 104 Somerset street, which has been completely furnished throughout. They will be at home to their friends after Oct. 1.

The bride received many handsome presents of cut-glass, silver and hand-painted china, chief among them being the beautifully decorated dinner set of expensive china and a game set, both presents from the groom. There was a china shower from her girl friends, consisting of Japanese ware and another shower of tin ware.

State of Maine.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

In conformity with the provisions of Chapter forty-two of the Public Laws of eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, deeming it for the best interest of the State, the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game, after due notice to all persons interested in the subject matter of said petition, and public hearing thereon in the locality to be affected, and deeming it necessary and proper for the protection and preservation of the inland fish of the State, hereby adopt the following needful Rules and Regulations relating to the times and places in which and the circumstances under which inland fish may be taken in the waters of Moose Bog, Barker's Lake, Upper and Lower Black Ponds in Oxford County.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

It shall be unlawful to fish for, take, catch or kill any kind of fish at any time in any of the waters of Moose Bog, Barker's Lake, Upper and Lower Black Ponds, located at the head waters of the Magalloway River, in Oxford County, for a period of three years from July 14th, A. D. 1906.

Dated this 13th day of July, A. D. 1906.

L. T. Carleton,
J. W. Brackett,
E. E. Ring,
Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

MEXICO.

Mrs. Mary Goodrich and Miss Murdock went on a short trip to Roxbury Pond, returning by the way of North Rumford.

Mr. George Wiles has returned from Canton, where he has been plumbing.

Mr. John Holman from Dixfield Center was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Rena Newton and Mr. Benjamin Twaddle were in town, Sunday.

Mr. Fred Newton went to Dixfield, Wednesday on business.

Dr. J. S. Sturdevant from Dixfield, was attending patients in Riddellville and Mexico, Wednesday.

Mr. Henry Clinch is visiting Herd Corkum for a few days.

Mr. Elmer Hunter has gone to work in the woods for the remainder of the season.

Mrs. L. P. Grover and Mrs. Nellie Holman from Dixfield was in town for a short time, Friday.

Mrs. William Davis and family have returned from South Harpswell, where they have been spending a few weeks' vacation.

Mr. William Stearns has stopped working for the Portland and Rumford Falls Railroad.

Mr. William Hutchinson went to Smith's Crossing, Thursday, on business.

Mrs. Walter Ellingwood and family have returned to their home in Backfield.

Miss Winnie Hutchins from East Rumford was in Riddellville, Thursday evening.

Mr. Charles Eaton has returned home from a short trip to a number of places in the eastern part of the County.

Mr. Joseph Rankin has returned from Woodsville, N. H., where he has been taking a course in photography.

Mr. Charles Gilbert, wife and friends from Boston were in town this week visiting relatives.

Miss Annie Murdock, from Cambridge, who has been the guest of Mrs. C. F. Goodridge has returned to her home.

Mrs. C. W. Procter is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Holt at South Andover for a few days.

Mr. George Wills went to Canton Wednesday, on business.

Mrs. Emma Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Vissonett and daughter, Laura from Boston, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Hodgdon, they are making preparations for a trip to Dixfield and Carthage on their way to Massachusetts.

Mr. George Brown of Carthage was in town, Friday.

HOWARD'S POND.

There have been several new arrivals at The Ferns and Indian Rock Camp during the past week.

Mr. C. M. Richardson, who has been spending the past month at The Ferns, returned to Boston, Saturday. He was accompanied by Master Harold Parker, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Thornton, for the past season.

Mrs. Cyrus Richardson, and daughter, Miss Ethel Jordan of Boston, arrived Friday and will spend the month of August at The Ferns.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Allen, Miss Ida Wooster and Mr. Ardel Hall of Rumford Falls, spent the past week at Morse Hall Cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Howard of Rumford Falls, are enjoying a week's outing at Camp Bruin.

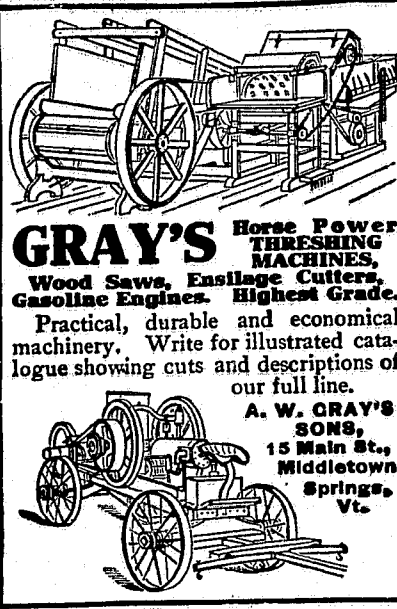
Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Thornton are entertaining their nephew, Ernest Braden of Boston.

Odd Origin of Custom.

In Abyssinia the emperor is commonly called "Jan hoy," meaning "his majesty." The words have a strange history. It is given by a passage in the chronicle of Mahdara Maryam. The King Sarga Dengel while engaged in a military expedition camped in Dambya, was surprised to hear the inhabitants shout "Jan hoy," which means "Hi, elephant!" at an elephant which was destroying a field of corn, and fled when thus accosted. Then the king said that whenever he went to pillage corn, if the people cried "Jan hoy!" he would consider their claims and redress their wrongs. From this arose the custom of addressing the king as "Jan hoy," as an equivalent for asking for justice, the expression gradually losing its special significance and becoming the ordinary form of address when speaking of his majesty.

What Is a Gentleman?

Among the Persians at the time of Cyrus the boys were taught to ride, to speak the truth and to draw the bow. That meant manliness, truthfulness and courage, all essential to the character of a gentleman. The knights of chivalry, who were the gentlemen of their time, added the duty of rescuing the oppressed and distressed and this completed the ideal by teaching unselfishness and service. If a boy is taught to be always self-respecting, courageous and truthful and invariably considerate, not outwardly but as the expression of true kindness of spirit, of the rights and feelings of others, he will grow up, whether he be rich or poor, a professional man or a laborer, to have the right to claim not by any artificial distinction, but in his own right, all that it implies, "the grand old name of gentleman."



URIC-O

An internal Blood treatment
for the various forms of

Rheumatism

AND

RHEUMATIC ACID
POISONING.

A treatment for the
Blood, Kidneys and
Bladder.

FOR SALE BY

W. E. Bosserman,
Druggist.

Flower That Has No Root.

There is a plant in Chili and a similar one in Japan called the "flower of the air." It is so called because it appears to have no root, and is never fixed to the earth. It twines round a dry tree or a sterile rock. Each shoot produces two or three flowers like a lily—white, transparent and odoriferous. It is capable of being transported 600 to 700 miles and vegetates as it travels suspended on a twig.

Many Die for Love.

An American statistician who has been investigating the matter says that while single women are more likely to commit suicide than are married women, among men who take their own lives the Benedicts are in the majority. And though it is so often asserted that real love is growing rare nowadays, this statistician declares that love is still the cause of all causes of suicide in both sexes.

Drill Wells for Neighbors

We can start you in a paying business on small capital. Machines easy and simple to operate. Write for free illustrated catalogue and full information.

Star Drilling Machine Co.,
Factory: Akron, O. Office: 108 Fulton, St. N.

Here Is A Chance

To bring the CROCKER Fountain Pen to the attention of the public and to attract attention to the easy method of filling the same. I shall give free a

\$5.00 Crocker Fountain Pen, Sterling Silver Mounted

to the person who will write legibly the greatest number of times on one side of a regular postal card the following sentence:

"King sells the Crocker Fountain Pen, you blow it to fill it."

Every one can try it. Name and address of contestant must also appear on the postal card. Contest will close Sept. 15th. Send all cards to

Edward King,
Jeweler & Optician,
HEBEL, ME

GLASS JARS

For Berries, Fruit and Garden Stuff.

GET THEM NOW.

Hastings Bros.,
BETHEL, MAINE.

HATS AT HALF PRICE.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO
BUY A NICE TRIMMED HAT
AT ONE HALF THE ORIGINAL PRICE.

COME IN AND SEE THESE
@ MANY OTHER BARGAINS.

L. M. STEARNS,

Main Street,

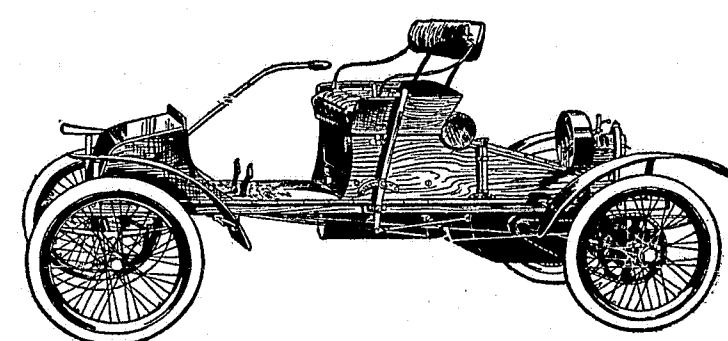
Bethel, Maine.

MEN WANTED.

Men experienced in running dower machines and birch saws will find steady employment and good wages by applying to

C. B. Cummings & Sons,
Bemis, - - Maine.

The Orient Buckboard.



The CAR that made in test 121 miles in 6 3-4 hours on 4 gallons of gasoline; on another test, made 93 miles in 5 1-4 hours on three gallons of gasoline.

Also the CAR that ascended the landmark known as "Old Boston Rock," an elevation of 563 feet, up which no motor car has ever before ascended within 300 feet of the top. The last part of the climb is up a flight of 30 stone steps with a grade of 32 per cent. The buckboard made the climb twice in one day with two persons in the car.

SEATING CAPACITY, Two persons.
COOLING, Three blade fan, mounted in front of motor.
WEIGHT, 600 pounds.

PRICE \$400 f. o. b. factory.

Call and examine this car.

HERRICK BROS.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

WEST BETHEL.

Hot weather continues.

New potatoes are for sale.

Dog days are not the worst of the summer for farm work.

Many who own meadow engaged in haying.

Frank Tyler of Boston, Mass. brothers, L. H. and A. E. T.

W. D. Mills with his two mowing machine, worked for G. B. Mills, last week.

Percy Mitchell of Portland spending a week with his Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Grover.

Harry Mills came home from N. H., Sunday morning and with his wife and daughter.

Daniel Glines and family are in their new home on the recently bought of Addison Beas.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Guptill ed their merry-go-round to have gone to Canton visiting weeks.

Mrs. H. V. Chapman is H. R. Godwin with her summer.

Mr. P. Lowe is cutting Locke's hay, and is going Guptill's.

Mr. Lyman Thurlow of in this place with his talk Sunday.

Mrs. M. Baker and Mrs. C. O. Moore, Sunday.

GROVER HILL.

Edson Cummings is as Wheeler in cutting his hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Roll Albany were at N. A. Stearns.

Gwendolyn Stearns with members of the class of 1 Academy is spending the "Camp Echo," Bryant's.

Bion Browne from West a guest at the home of his Brown, Saturday.

Mrs. G. B. Mills entertained young friends, Monday at honor of her little grand Rolfe's birthday.

Scott Paine spent the month, Sunday.

Enberto Browne of Albam mowing for N. A. Stearns.

Levi R. Browne is the friends in Auburn.

Robert Heaward is helping, James Heaward at "Farm" during the haying.

GILEAD.

E. R. Bennett is on the Twaddle is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellery Shelburne were in town, T

The ladies of the Grange ized a circle with the follow Pres. Mrs. Edith Farwell;

Mrs. Ezra Carter; Sec. Wheeler.

It is reported that the Rills will hold their annual 16, afternoon and evening.

Farmers in this vicinity through their haying.

J. E. Richardson with his helping M. R. Bennett.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes he is senior partner of the J. Cheney & Co., doing busi City of Toledo, County and said, and that said firm w sum of ONE HUNDRED

for each and every case that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank Sworn to before me and in my presence, this 6th day ber, A. D. 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. Gle Notar Hall's Catarrh Cure is t nally, and acts directly on and mucous surfaces of the Send for testimonials free.

E. J. Cheney & Co. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills f tion.

STARK, N. H.

Miss Lucinda Cole left h Christine Lake on account health. She is with her p

and Mrs. Ralph Cole.

Harry Emory has retur Canaan, Vt., where he was the death of his aunt.

Mrs. George Caher and Mrs. Fannie Drew, were guests in this place.

Leonard Howland of Dum town, Sunday.

Edmund Sullivan of moved his family into the boarding house which he has. They will remain during weather.

Joseph Tollen's family are ing company.

Mrs. Simeon Venzie was the South Paris camps last

Mrs. Jennie Venzie is e her mother, Mrs. McHarg.

Miss Maud Lang is visit Vera Cole and other relative

Miss Helen Farrell of Lov is spending part of her vaca home of P. J. O'Connor.

Mrs. Maud Harriman ente sister and grandfather, Tues

WEST BETHEL.

Hot weather continues.
New potatoes are for sale in the stores.
Dog days are not the worst days of the summer for farm work.
Many who own meadow land are still engaged in haying.
Frank Tyler of Boston, Mass., visited his brothers, L. H. and A. E. Tyler last week.
W. D. Mills with his two horses and mowing machine, worked for his brother, G. B. Mills, last week.
Percy Mitchell of Portland has been spending a week with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Grover.
Harry Mills came home from Gorham, N. H., Sunday morning and spent the day with his wife and daughter.
Daniel Cline and family are nicely settled in their new home on the farm he recently bought of Addison Bean.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Gupitill have moved their merry-go-round to Bethel and have gone to Canton visiting for two weeks.
Mrs. H. V. Chapman is helping Mrs. H. R. Godwin with her washings this summer.
Mr. P. Lowe is cutting Miss Ellen Locke's hay, and is going to cut Mr. Gupitill's.
Mr. Lyman Thurlow of Bethel was in this place with his talking machine Sunday.
Mrs. M. Baker and brother visited Mrs. C. O. Moore, Sunday.

GROVER HILL.

Edson Cummings is assisting Peter Wheeler in cutting his hay.
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Rolfe of North Albany were at N. A. Stearns' Sunday.
Gwendolyn Stearns with five other members of the class of 1904 Gouli Academy is spending the week at "Camp Echo," Bryant's Pond.
Bion Browne from West Bethel was a guest at the home of his brother, True Browne, Saturday.
Mrs. G. B. Mills entertained a few young friends, Monday afternoon, in honor of her little grandson, Nelson Rolfe's birthday.
Scott Paine spent the day in Yarmouth, Sunday.
Enberto Browne of Albany did some moving for N. A. Stearns, last week.
Levi R. Browne is the guest of friends in Auburn.
Robert Heaward is helping his brother, James Heaward at "Cobblestone Farm" during the haying season.

GILEAD.

E. R. Bennett is on the sick list. Dr. Twaddle is in attendance.
Mr. and Mrs. Ellery Wheeler of Shelburne were in town, Tuesday.
The ladies of the Grange have organized a circle with the following officers: Pres. Mrs. Edith Farwell; Vice Pres. Mrs. Ezra Carter; Sec. Mrs. H. I. Wheeler.
It is reported that the Mountain Rills will hold their annual fair Aug. 16, afternoon and evening.
Farmers in this vicinity are nearly through with their haying.
J. E. Richardson with his hired man is helping M. R. Bennett.
State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. Gleason,

(Seal.) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

STARK, N. H.

Miss Lucinda Cole left her work at Christine Lake on account of bad health. She is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cole.
Harry Emery has returned from Canaan, Vt., where he was called by the death of his aunt.
Mrs. George Caher and daughter, Mrs. Fannie Drew, were recently guests in this place.
Leonard Howland of Dummer was in town, Sunday.
Edmund Sullivan of Berlin has moved his family into the Montgomery boarding house which he has purchased. They will remain during the warm weather.
Joseph Tollen's family are entertaining company.
Mrs. Simeon Venzie was a guest at the South Paris camps last week.
Mrs. Jennie Venzie is entertaining her mother, Mrs. McHarg.
Miss Maud Lang is visiting Miss Vera Cole and other relatives.
Miss Helen Farrell of Lowell, Mass., is spending part of her vacation at the home of P. J. O'Connor.
Mrs. Maud Harriman entertained her sister and grandfather, Tuesday.

SOUTH PARIS.

Ernest J. Record is at work building a house in Lewiston.
Mrs. Frank R. Dunham has returned from Berlin.
Louis Clark, Howard Maxim and Ralph Basson have been camping at Gibson's grove.
"The Mermaids" club consisting of the Misses Addie and Charlotte Giles, Grace and Lisbeth Murphy, Amelia and Alice Bisbee, Jessica Curtis of South Paris and Alice Penley of Greenwood are at Falmouth Foreside for a week.
Miss Blanche Lane has returned from a visit at the cottage of J. H. Little at Harpswell.
S. Barry Locke and Harry M. Wheeler left Saturday for an outing at Shagg Pond, in Woodstock.
Mrs. L. A. Rounds and daughter, Sue, have returned from a short sojourn at Old Orchard.
Friday afternoon, Marjorie Chandler observed her tenth birthday by entertaining a few of her young friends.
George Eastman and wife went to Waterford, Saturday.
Edna Basson, Maude Lunt, Grace Murch and Elsie Bolster spent a part of last week at Oak Lodge, on the Androscoggin.
Mr. and Mrs. John Emerley, Mrs. Agnes Penfold, Mrs. Effie Howe, W. M. Morton and Mr. Heider are at Camp Concord, Concord Pond.
Mrs. F. P. Chandler and daughters, Hilda and Marjorie went to Bethel Monday to visit Mrs. Chandler's mother.

Miss Josephine Waldron visited her sister, Lillian, at Ralph Sturtevant's last week.
Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Clark spent last week at Orr's and Peak's Island.
William Frothingham, A. W. Walker, F. P. Chandler, F. W. Sanborn and several others are fishing at Four Ponds.
Mrs. Samuel Plummer of Sweden, who has been visiting her son, John F. Plummer, returned home Saturday.
Mrs. Abbott and daughters, Ruth, and Margaret, and son, Stephen, are visiting at Alice Thayer's and at C. E. Brett's.
Miss Georgia Brett of Beverly, Mass., is a guest at her uncle's, C. E. Brett's.
Howard W. Shaw of Hotel Andrews expects to put a motor-boat of two-horse power on the river very soon.
Two smokestacks, sixty feet in length were raised on brick foundations twenty feet from the ground, last week at the Mason Mfg. Co.'s plant.
Miss Barbara B. Chapman is visiting in Bethel.

ANDOVER.

Rev. Mr. Jackson preached in the Congregational church Sunday to a good audience. Mr. Jackson came to Andover in 1848, then quite a lad; he has visited the place every year since with the exception of one year when he was abroad. He is always welcome as is every one who visits Andover.
Dr. Leslie has a house full of boarders, several having to room out. He has turned away many that have applied for board.
Dr. Twitchell and Wm. Milton each are catering to those who think Andover the paradise of Maine and well they might for nestled among the hills with its fine drives and facilities Andover offers every inducement to the pleasure lover.
The Lawn Party last week on the Common Green was a marked success and gives credit to those who had the matter in charge. They realized about \$20. A baked bean supper will be given by the same society on the Common in the near future.
A good number attended the ice cream festival at the Universalist vestry last Tuesday evening.
N. E. Small is making some needed repairs on the house which he lately purchased and when completed will make a fine residence.
Wm. Milton has his annex completed and with the new bath room is prepared to serve his guests in fine style.
Sunday was the hottest day of the season the glass registering 92 in the shade and 115 in the sun.
Wm. Gregg has some fine horses in training. A notice of his high steppers will be given later.
J. A. French has his barn ready for hay though not completed yet.
S. W. Marston has done some needed repairing on his buildings.
Quite an amount of lumber has been cut and peeled for pulp which will be put into the stream this winter.
Y. A. Thurston has a crew of men cutting the hay on his place at North Rumford.
More interest is taken in the political line than for many years. Though but one political meeting has been held yet the heaven is working and will burst out with new zeal soon. Several speakers of power are expected here to tell us of our failings and short comings politically.

BACK KINGDOM.

People are rather slow in securing a minister in the Back Kingdom. No meetings have been held as yet.
Robert Barry is through haying.
Mrs. Ann Burgess is very ill.
Mrs. Mary Burgess visited friends in the Kingdom, last week.
Miss Winnie Hutchinson, a young lady well known, has left the Kingdom for a while.
Annie Kennard has finished working at B. I. Howard's.
Potato bugs abound.

RUMFORD FALLS.

O. J. Gonya was in Rumford Center Tuesday.
John J. Bell was in Bryant's Pond, Thursday.
Miss Eva McGraw was in Berlin last week.

Dr. J. A. Nile was in Portland on business last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lovejoy of Andover were in town, Thursday.

Mrs. Waite is spending a few days with her son, Dr. R. O. Waite.
Miss Ida Trudeau of Bethlehem, N. H., is visiting Miss Ida Nadeau.

Dr. LaVallee came to Rumford one day last week in his touring car.
Miss Ethel M. Rundlett of Bemis was in town last week on business.

Fred Peltier formerly of this town now residing at Portland, is in town.
Miss Ethel Decker has returned from Old Orchard, where she has been spending a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. Bertha Huston and children are visiting her mother, Mrs. Nettie Reed.
Mr. and Mrs. Gilchrist and child were in Thomaston, Wednesday of last week.

Arthur L. Luce was in Old Orchard a few days last week, the guest of his parents.
Arthur S. Tucker and Walter Morse have returned from a week's visit at Rangleley.

Joseph Garneau, formerly of this town, now residing at Berlin, was in town last week.
Robert F. Fernald of Ellsworth is canvassing Rumford for views. He is a student at Hebron.

Mrs. R. O. Waite and daughter left last week for a visit with friends at Peaks Island.
Miss Alice Nadeau, bookkeeper in the grocery store of Roderick and Cyr's, is taking a vacation.

Charles Brilliant returned home from Brunswick last week where he attended the funeral of his father.
Miss Ida Nadeau has returned from Berlin, where she has been spending a few days with friends.

Mrs. Frank Baker, who has been spending a few weeks with Dr. and Mrs. Stanwood, went to Livermore last week.
Miss Mary Wyman of this town, who has been staying at the Rangleley Lakes for some time, was in town, last week.

Miss Luella Perry is visiting at Richmond, her old home. She also expects to visit in Boothbay before returning home.
Harold Stanwood went to Portland, Wednesday, to attend a base-ball game played by the Portland Base ball team, of which he is a member.

We are pleased to note that Miss May Newton, who has been confined to the house several days with blood poisoning, is able to be about again.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Harris left Sunday morning for Bristol where they will spend a day, returning to Gardiner, Monday, where Mr. Harris is booked for this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Davis and family who have been spending a month at Harpswell, returned last week. They report Harpswell as the only place in Maine for a thoroughly enjoyable vacation.

Rev. Fr. J. A. Laflamme has been suffering from a very severe attack of inflammation of the bowels, and while still confined to his home, he is rapidly recovering and his many friends hope to see him fully recovered and about again within a very short time.

D. A. Noel of Portland came Monday, and is employed as clerk at the store of Morris Marx. Mr. Noel has been employed at the store of Foster, Avery Co., Portland, and before that, at Colebrook, N. H. He is a young man of large experience and wide acquaintance. Speaking both French and English fluently he should prove a very valuable addition to the force of Mr. Marx.

News has been received here of the severe illness of Will Bryant of this place, at the home of his father, Levi Bryant, at East Sumner. Only meagre accounts are obtainable, but we understand he is suffering from a very severe attack of rheumatism. His many friends here hope for his speedy recovery.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

W. F. Staples of Norway, who works in the spool mill, is enjoying a vacation of two weeks.

Misses Ethel and Bessie Lang, who have been guests of relatives here for the past week, have returned to their home in Boston, Mass.

Mrs. Rena K. Frost recently visited her sister, Mrs. Hester K. Sanborn, of So. Paris.
Mr. James Langin of Auburn with a crew of painters, are improving the mill property, store and dwelling houses of E. L. Tebbets and Co.

Mr. P. H. Morton of Boston, Mass., and his brother Fred of Lisbon, are visiting their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tebbets.
Mr. Al Herick of Bethel, accompanied by F. A. Frost of this village, took an automobile ride to Lewiston last Tuesday, returning Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan and son, Mrs. Charles Davis and daughter, Maude, and Mrs. Merrill of Bethel, came down last Thursday to attend the Ladies' Fair.

Mr. Charles Stowell, who has been employed in the spool mill for a number of years, has bought out the interest of L. H. Penley, in the Tebbets and Penley store. While the warm friends of Mr. Penley are sorry to have him go out, they are glad to welcome so good a citizen as Mr. Stowell, and wish him good success.

Mrs. Dana Grant recently served ice cream and cake to her Sunday school class, eight little boys and girls. The table was made very attractive with sweet peas, roses and vines and many thanks are due Mrs. Grant for her kindness and the interest shown.

A very pretty and simple occasion was a lawn party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tebbets, Thursday afternoon, July 26, when their youngest son, Don, celebrated his 10th birthday anniversary. Twenty two little boys and girls were present with smiling faces and happy hearts ready for a good time, and a good time they certainly had, for everything was done for the little ones. After playing many games, dainty refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake and fruit were served from an attractive lunch table decorated with sweet peas and roses. Master Don was the recipient of many pretty gifts from his little friends.

PERU.

Quite a number of farmers have finished haying.
Mrs. Cora Litchfield and daughter from Massachusetts are visiting her parents.

Miss Nina Turner of Rumford Falls spent Sunday at her home.
Miss Mildred Walker has been spending the past week with her aunt and friends at Rumford Falls.

Miss Ola Walker and Miss Lena Hazelton are canvassing Rumford Falls. They have the life of Helen Keller and several popular magazines which are selling readily.

Frank Scudder has finished working for Walter Gupitill and has returned to his home in Sumner.
H. R. Robinson is cutting the hay on his meadow in Dixfield.

Mrs. Hattie Chase is spending a few weeks here with friends.
Quite a number from here went on Black mountain blue berrying the first of the week.

The sewing circle met with Mrs. Cora Gamon, Wednesday.
The Abbott boys, who have been visiting at C. S. Walker's have returned home.

Mr. P. G. Barrett and family were visiting his wife's parents in Dixfield recently.
A case of measles is reported in the neighborhood.

Summer is the best time in the whole year for the treatment of catarrhal troubles, and W. E. Bosserman urges every reader of the Bethel NEWS to use Hyomei now and be permanently cured.

Unlike the ordinary treatment for catarrh, there is no stomach dosing when using Hyomei. The remedy is breathed through a neat pocket inhaler that comes in every outfit, and its balsamic healing air penetrates to the most remote parts of the nose, throat and lungs, searches out and kills catarrh germs in all parts of the respiratory organs and soothes and heals any irritation there may be in the mucous membrane.

Hyomei is not alone the only natural treatment for catarrh, but it is the only one sold under an absolute guarantee to refund the money unless it gives satisfaction. It kills all disease germs and restores the mucous membrane of the throat, nose and lungs to perfectly healthy condition.

The complete Hyomei outfit costs but \$1.00, extra bottles, 50c. W. E. Bosserman sells Hyomei under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it does not give satisfaction. You run no risk at all in buying this guaranteed remedy.

Modol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

THIRTY YEARS WITH A SHREW.

St. Peter stood guard at the golden gate
With solemn mein and air sedate
When up to the top of the golden stair
A man and woman ascending there,
Applied for admission. They came and stood
Before St. Peter, so great and good,
In hope the City of Peace to win—
And asked St. Peter to let them in.

The woman was tall and lank and thin
With a scraggy beardlet upon her chin.
The man was short, and thick and stout.
His stomach was built so it round-
ed out;
His face was pleasant and all the while
He wore a kindly and genial smile.
The chorus in the distance the echo awoke,
And the man kept still while the woman spoke.

"Oh, thou who guardest the gate," said she,
"We come hither, beseeching thee
To let us enter the heavenly band
And play our harps with the angel band.
Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt,
There's nothing from heaven to bar me out;
I've been to meeting three times a week
And almost always rise and speak.

"I've told the sinner about the day
When they'd repent of their evil way.
I've told my neighbors—I've told 'em all
'Bout Adam and Eve and the primal fall,
I've shown them what they'd have to do
If they'd pass in with the chosen few.
I've made their path of duty clear
Laid out the plan for the whole career.

"I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long,
For my lungs are good and my voice is strong.
So, good Peter, you'll clearly see
The gate of heaven is open for me;
But my old man, I regret to say,
Hasn't walked exactly the narrow way.
He smokes, he swears, and grave faults he's got
And I don't know whether he'll pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim,
Or go to revival or join in a hymn,
So I had to leave him in sorrow there
While I, in my purity, sang to the Lord.
He ate what the pantry chose to afford,
And if cucumbers were all he got,
It's a chance if he merited them or not.

"But Oh, St. Peter, I love him so,
To the pleasures of heaven please let him go.
I've done enough—a saint I've been.
Won't that atone? Can't you let him in?
But in my grim gospel I know 'tis so
That the unrepentant must fry below;
But isn't there some way you can see
That he may enter who's dear to me?

"It's a narrow gospel by which I pray,
But the chosen expect to find a way
Of coaxing, or fooling, or bribing you
So that their relations can amble through;
And say, St. Peter, it seems to me,
This gate isn't kept as it ought to be.
You might stand right by the opening there,
And never sit down in that easy chair.

"And say, St. Peter, my light is dimmed;
But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed.
They're cut too wide, and outward tows;
They'd look better narrow, cut straight across.
Well, we must be going our crowns to win,
So open, St. Peter, and we'll pass in."

St. Peter sat quiet and stroked his staff,
But in spite of his office he had to laugh.
Then he said, with a fiery gleam in his eye,
"Who's tending this gate, you or I?"
And then he rose, in his stature tall,
And pressed the button upon the wall,
And said to the imp who answered the bell,

"Escort this lady around to—Hades."

The man stood as still as a piece of stone—
Stood sadly, gloomily, there alone.
A life long settled idea he had
That his wife was good and he was bad.
He thought if the woman went down below
That he would certainly have to go;
That if she went down to the regions dim
There wasn't the ghost of a chance for him.

Slowly he turned, by habit bent,
To follow wherever the woman went.
St. Peter standing on duty there,
Observed that the top of his head was bare.
He called the gentleman back and said,
"Friend, how long have you been wed?"
"Thirty years," with a weary sigh,
And then he thoughtfully added,
"Why?"

St. Peter was silent. With head bent down
He raised his hand and scratched his crown,
Then, seeming a different thought to take,
Slowly, half to himself he spake:
"Thirty years with that woman there?
No wonder the man hasn't any hair.
Swearing is wicked. Smoking not good.
He smoked and swore—I should think he would.

"Thirty years with a tongue so sharp!
Ho! Angel Gabriel! Give him a harp!
A jeweled harp with a golden string.
Good sir, pass in where the angels sing.
Gabriel, give him a seat alone,
One with a cushion—up near the throne.
Call up some angels to play their best,
Let him enjoy the music and rest.

"See that on the finest Ambrosia he feeds,
He's had about all the Hades he needs,
It isn't hardly the thing to do,
To roast him on earth and hereafter too."
They gave him a harp with golden strings,
A glittering robe and a pair of wings;
And he said as he entered the Realm of Day,
"Well, this beats cucumbers, any way!
And so the scriptures had come to pass
That the last shall be first and the first shall be last."

The Heart Can't Stand Rheumatic Acid Poisoning.

To Free and Correct the Blood a Uric-o Treatment is Advised.

There is great danger in those sharp, shooting pains through the chest around the region of the heart. It means that poisonous uric and rheumatic acids are there ready to spring and grip tightly the muscles controlling the heart's action. Don't neglect these warnings, they are the danger signals Nature flashes to you for help. You must neutralize and drive these dangerous poisons from the system, or sooner or later they will overcome you.

The only true way to cure Rheumatism is to get at it from the inside with Uric-o. It acts with marvelous swiftness upon the muscles, kidneys and blood. Clears out the sand-like deposits in the muscles, forces the kidneys to perform those duties for which they were designed and neutralizes the acid within the blood.

Your physician will admit that this is the only true way to cure Rheumatism permanently, and should know that Uric-o is the one remedy that will do it successfully and permanently. Uric-o is a liquid taken internally, 3 times daily and does not contain a drop of alcohol, opium or other dangerous poisons. It is good for Rheumatism in any form. Sciatic, Muscular, Inflammatory and Articular Rheumatism all yield readily to Uric-o. The store of W. E. Bosserman is the home of Uric-o in Bethel and if you call on him, he can tell you of many wonderful cures that Uric-o has made right here in your own home town. He sells it for 75c and \$1.00 the bottle or you can obtain a trial bottle free by writing to the makers of Uric-o, the Smith Drug Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.
Beware of cheap imitations.
Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

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For
Cool
Slumbers



In
Warm
Weather

More of your comfort than you can imagine, and more in the solid enjoyment of the summer months depends upon a good mattress to sleep on, and comfortable summer bedding.

Now is the best possible time to be thinking about your mattress wants. The most particular people have always found at this store what best suited their requirements, and our prices are graded very reasonably. Only write and let us fill an order for your wants, on approval.

Fiber Mattresses.

These make a very serviceable mattress for the less expensive grades. They are made of best selected fiber, with soft top and bottom, and sell, in full size at \$5.00

African Fiber Mattresses, not reversible \$6.00

Cotton Felt Mattresses.

Sell at \$7.50, 10.50, 14.00 and 15.00 and nothing better can be had anywhere, except the hair mattresses which we carry, of our own manufacture. Price-range gives choice of ticking and arrangement of sections. Prices as stated above

Hair Mattress.

These mattresses, made in our own workrooms, where we would be pleased to have you call and witness the making, are the finest mattresses that can be obtained anywhere. Our prices varying with weight of mattresses desired, run from

\$18.00 to 20.00.

The hair used is carefully selected, for purity and elasticity, will give permanent satisfaction and will not mat.

Soft Top Mattresses, in two parts \$3.00

We Pay Freight.

Cash or Easy Terms.

Bradford, Conant & Co.,

199-203 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

"A Sterling Range Has No Equal."

NOTICES.

NOTICE.

Our correspondents and advertisers will please note that henceforth, the NEWS will be issued Wednesday morning instead of Wednesday afternoon, and all who have items or notices for publication will please bear in mind that our forms close Tuesday noon and that nothing will be received after 11 a. m. Tuesday.

FOR SALE. One gasoline engine with base for same and saw attachment. One single horse power engine cutter and carrier. One corn planter. One cream separator and tank. One butter worker. Will give good bargains on any of these. Subject to previous sale.

E. C. Park, Assignee, or
E. C. Rowe.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. One and a half dollar at Druggists.

Civil Service Examinations.
The United States civil service commission announces that its annual examination for the internal revenue service will be held in Portland on September 5. The positions for which the examination will be held are those of clerk, gauger, messenger, storekeeper, and storekeeper-gauger. Applicants must be 21 years of age and citizens of the United States. The required application form and a pamphlet containing specimen examination questions with other requirements, can be obtained from the secretary of board of examiners at the postoffice, Portland, Maine, or E. E. Stebbins, secretary of board of examiners, Boston, Mass. Applications must be filed with the latter by 4.30 p. m., August 1.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! Use this splendid hair-food, stop your falling hair, and get rid of your dandruff.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

English Inn 600 Years Old.
The George inn at North St. Philip, the oldest village alehouse in England, is to be pulled down. The license dates from 1807. Each story of the picturesque old structure overhangs that beneath.

Has No Charm for Americans.
Only two American vessels have entered the harbor of Bordeaux in ten years, and these were private yachts which sought refuge during the Spanish-American war.

Balloon a French Invention.
The first balloon was made by Jacques Etienne Montgolfier, of Annonay, France, in 1783, and the French have maintained the leadership in balloon flying.

The Test.
In every work trust thine own soul, for this is the keeping of the commandments.—From the Book of Ecclesiastes.

FACTS ABOUT COINS

MANY MISTAKEN IMPRESSIONS
HELD BY THE PUBLIC.

Impossible to Test Genuineness by the Ring — "Beeding" Prevents Any of the Metal Being Scraped Off.

"Many persons have a mistaken idea about throwing a coin to test its genuineness," says Captain Tom Halls of the secret service in the Indianapolis News. "Throwing a coin is not an absolute test for the reason that a great deal of our good money will not ring at all, while some of the bad will. There are several things that will take the ring out of a genuine coin. One of these is a possible flaw in the metal. "It sometimes happens that in cutting out the disks of metal from which the coins are made there will be a flaw or a crack in the sheet. If this is true, it matters not where the flaw is, whether it be unseen or along the edge, where it may be discovered by close inspection, it will destroy the ring of the piece. This ring is caused by the small crystals or globules on the inside of the metal, the vibrations of which cause the sound we so like to hear in our money. "If there is any flaw or small fissure which destroys the connection between these globules the ring will cease. There are also other reasons for a coin's losing its sound. Should a quantity of coin be left in a safe during a fire and become heated the crystals will melt and the rhythm will be stopped. A hearty blow on the face of the coin will have the same effect. "As is generally known, our coin is not absolutely pure and does not contain the amount of silver represented by it. Should there be a dollar's worth of silver put in the standard dollar it would be almost as large again as it is now and most inconvenient to carry, especially in a large quantity. There are 412.5 grains of silver in our standard dollar, which is 900 per cent pure. The rest is alloy and is put in to harden the coin. "The marks around the edge of the coin called the 'beeding' are put there to keep persons from removing any of the metal. Should any attempt be made to scrape off the silver it could be detected immediately from the scarred 'beeding.' It will also be observed that around the edge of a coin on both faces there is a narrow, raised rim somewhat higher than the engraving. This is to protect the inscription from being destroyed by the friction of one coin on another. "The main mint of the United States is in Philadelphia, there being branches at San Francisco, New Orleans and Denver, the last having begun operations in February, 1906. There was formerly one at Carson City, but that has been discontinued. By examining a coin and looking under the center of the wreath below the eagle a small letter will be found, which will be either S, O or D. This letter indicates at which mint the coin was made. Where there is no such letter the coin has been made at the main mint in Philadelphia. "A 50-cent coin of the present issue should weigh 192.9 grains. The weight of a genuine 25-cent piece of the present issue is 96.45 grains. The weight of our present dime is 38.58 grains. These coins are all of the same degree of fineness—900 per cent pure. Much care is taken to insure the accurate weight of a coin. As soon as the disk is stamped from the sheet of metal it passes through the hands of several experienced women, who examine and weigh it. Should the disk be too heavy it is filed away until the required weight is reached. By this detailed care the coins are kept from varying the slightest fraction from the standard."

Wise Woman.
"But why," the star pleaded, "won't you marry me? You have confessed that you love me more than any other man on earth. Be mine!"

"No," replied the leading lady, "I prefer to just be your sweetheart. I don't want to have to go out with some other company next season."

Forced to It.
"Well, Mary, I'm going to smoke those cigars you gave me last Christmas." "I knew you would smoke them some time."

"I didn't think I ever would, but the doctor has just told me that I must not use tobacco any more."—Houston Post.

Plausible Scamp.
"I suppose you lost your employment because of drink," said the severe housewife.

"Yes, lady," answered Plodding Pete. "I got me system full o' well water dat hadn't been boiled and de germs did de rest."—Washington Star.

Didn't Know Where To.
Mrs. Flip—I have just been talking to a specialist, and he says my brain vitality has all gone to my long hair. Do you believe it?
Flip—Well, er—I knew it had gone!—Detroit Free Press.

Handling the Knife.
"You say he is a professional sword swallower?"
"Yes."
"I don't understand."
"You would if you'd watch him eat."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Unappreciated.
"Dis paper says Americans work too hard," said Meandering Mike.
"Dey sure do," answered Plodding Pete. "An' de public won't realize what reformers you an' me is."—Washington Star.

Concentrated Hopes.
"Has that young man any expectations in life?" asked the stern father.
"He has," answered the heiress.
"What are they?"
"Me."—Washington Star.

His Degree.
Knicker—He signs F. O. C. G. after his name.
Booker—Yes, that means Father of College Graduate.—N. Y. Sun.

A Shiver.
Knicker—Is it cold where your wife is staying?
Booker—Yes, a cool \$500 in the shade.—N. Y. Sun.

English Inn 600 Years Old.
The George inn at North St. Philip, the oldest village alehouse in England, is to be pulled down. The license dates from 1807. Each story of the picturesque old structure overhangs that beneath.

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In every work trust thine own soul, for this is the keeping of the commandments.—From the Book of Ecclesiastes.

EASY TO TELL FROM WHAT CITY THEY CAME.

Bacon.—It is said that William Dean Howells, the author, has made such a careful study of the dialect and expressions of the various sections of the country that he can tell by their speech what city a person comes from.

Egbert.—That's easy. If I hear a man say, "I can't masticate any but my arn't beans," I know he's from Boston. If I hear a man say, "Art thou sleepy, too?" I put him down as a Philadelphian; and if I overhear the remark, "I'm so tired, I stood up all the way home!" it's a safe wager the speaker is a New Yorker.—Yonkers Statesman.

Easy.
The reformed train robber was relating his adventures to a breathless audience.

"And what," queried one, "did you do when the passengers refused to hold up their hands?"
He looked pityingly at the ignorant person.

"I passed 'em up," he said "and waited for the nex' train."—Cleveland Leader.

On the Trail.
"Tommy, what ancient king was it who played on the fiddle while Rome was burning?"
"Hector, ma'am."
"No, no—not Hector."
"Then it wuz Dook."
"Duke? What do you mean, Tommy?"

"Well, then it must a' been Nero. I knowed it wuz somebody with a dog's name."—Cleveland Leader.

All in His Line.
"That well-dressed chap on the corner," remarked the great detective, doesn't look much like a crook, does he?"

"No, indeed," replied the private policeman. "Do you mean to say that he is?"

"That's what," answered the g. d., with a grewsome grin, "he's one of the best contortionists in the business."—Chicago Daily News.

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"No," replied the leading lady, "I prefer to just be your sweetheart. I don't want to have to go out with some other company next season."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Jay.
"I hear your wife's gone away for the summer."
"Yes."
"You don't seem to look very unhappy."
"Well, I don't expect to be informed once during the next three months that it would do me as much good to work in the garden as it does to play golf."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Natural Mistake.
Hamfart—New Jersey audiences are certainly appreciative. We gave a summer show there, and got round after round of applause.
Boothby—That wasn't applause, you dub. That was the audience killing mosquitoes.—Cleveland Leader.

The Only Way.
Newed—I have tried in vain to convince my wife that the wearing of high-heeled shoes is injurious.
Oldwed—There is only one way to convince her, and that is to wait until they go out of style.—Chicago Daily News.

Cat and Dog Like.
Patience—You say they live like cat and dog?
Patrice—Yes; when she acts kittenish he growls.—Yonkers Statesman.

ALMOST.
"I bought a new clock the other day," observed Bejiggers, "and it set up in the hall. That very evening my wife and I went for a short walk, and when we returned we found the clock—"

"Gone!" interjects the finisher. Other people's remarks person.
"Not quite," explains Bejiggers. "But we found it going."—Royal Magazine.

Sure Thing.
It's easier, I'm thinking, to do it when he's drinking. For then he'll see it double.
—Philadelphia Press.

He Knew Her.
Yeast—I suppose it would be safe to say that you have a dutiful wife?
Crimsonbeak—It wouldn't be safe to say anything else.—Yonkers Statesman.

Exception.
Mrs. Naggs—Everything 'tike Broke-ishes have is borrowed.
Mr. Naggs—Oh, I don't know! They at to have troubles of their own.
—Chicago Daily News.

THE BLUE STORES

It's Time Now for Our

Great Clearance Sale

A better chance to buy Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing Never Presented Itself

We don't believe in carried over goods. We're simply going to convert our stock into money.

Here Are Our Inducements

Men's \$18, 17, 16, 15	Suits will be sold for	\$12.00
Men's 14, and 13	Suits will be sold for	10.00
Men's \$10	Suits will be sold for	7.50
Men's 8 and 7.50	Suits will be sold for	6.00
Men's 6 and 5	Suits will be sold for	4.00

Youths', Boys' and Children's Suits and knee pants, and men's odd trousers cut in same proportion.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

Norway,

(2 stores)

South Paris,

WOMEN'S \$3.00 OXFORDS FOR \$2.00.

We still have a good variety of women's Evangeline, Russia Calf \$3.00 Oxfords for \$2.00.

These are a great bargain, you should see them. We can show you all kinds of footwear at the right price, also Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases.

You can save money if you buy these goods of us.

The E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

SMILEY SHOE STORE, NORWAY, ME.

REDUCED SUIT PRICES.

Our mid summer sale of men's fine suits is in full swing. It's money saved to purchase your suit now while the prices are reduced. All sizes here at present, but they are going fast, so come early before the assortment is broken.

The \$18 Suits are going for \$12.

The \$15 Suits are going for \$12.

The \$13.50 Suits are going for \$10.

The \$12 Suits are going for \$10.

The \$10 Suits are going for \$7.50.

H. B. FOSTER, Norway, Me.

Washington's Proud Distinction.
Washington is practically the only national capital that has no slums at all, but Berlin runs it close in this respect.

Too Busy for Enjoyment.
Some people are so busy putting something by for a rainy day that they don't enjoy the sunshine when they have it.

Geese Warn of Strangers.
The goose is trained by inhabitants of Siam to give a hoot like a motor car horn whenever a stranger approaches.

A World of Truth in a Few Words:
"Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels. Contains no opiates." You can get it at W. E. Bosserman's.

Women to Erect Window.
A stained glass window is to be erected in St. Mary's church, Bulphar, Essex, England, to be known as the "Mary" window. It will be subscribed for entirely by women bearing the name of Mary.

Why does the sun burn? Why does the Mosquito sting? Why do we feel unhappy in the Good Old Summer Time? Answer: We don't. We use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, and these little pills don't bother us. Learn to look for the name on the box to get the genuine. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

'Tis a Censorious World.
It is easier to make a reputation than to keep it from getting tarnished.

And They Are Scarce.
A poetic genius is one who is able to convert his stuff into real money. Don't drag along with a dull billious, heavy feeling. You need a pill. Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers the famous little pills. Do not sicken or gripe, but results are sure. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

A Stage.
All the world's a stage, they say; For each a part is set. And when mosquitoes start this way, We play behind a net. —Washington Star.

In Society.
Ice Box—I hear you are entertaining a good deal lately. Thermometer—Yes, indeed! I'm giving everybody a hot time.—Detroit Free Press.

A Frost.
"Did you get on well as an actor?"
"By—no—I got on well enough, I guess, but I couldn't get off half quick enough."—Cleveland Leader.

When All Else Fails.
"Dear, do you think a woman ought to work for a husband?"
"By all means," replied the one who was well along, "if the can't get any other way."—Detroit Free Press.

In this state it is not necessary to serve a five days' notice for eviction of a cold. Use the original Laxative cough syrup, Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. No opiates. Sold by W. E. Bosserman.

Emilie D. Davis Jan 07
1427 8th St NW

VOLUME XII.—NUMBER 13.

ECONOMY PLUM PICKING.

These are days for you to gather from our SHIRT WAIST SUIT and WRAPPER department bargains growing out of the stock reducing process.

SUITS of silk in black, navy blue and gray, very full waist and skirt, were \$13.50

Now \$8.75

SUITS of black and white checks, were \$13.50

Now \$10.00

SUITS of blue and pink figured dotted muslin, very full, were \$6.50

Now \$4.50

SUITS of white batiste with black polka dots, were \$4.75

Now \$3.49

SUITS of black muslin, were \$3.98

Now \$2.49

SUITS of good lawn in black and white checks and light brown, waist trimmed with French dots and piped with red, were \$3.98

Now \$2.49

SUITS that were carried over, made of lawn and linen finish, were \$3.98 and \$4.50

Now \$2.98 and \$1.98

SUITS of Chambray in blue, gray, brown and green, were \$3.98

Now \$2.49

SUITS of extra heavy gingham in blue, waist and skirt trimmed with pearl buttons were \$2.98

Now \$1.98

SUITS of good gingham in blue, were \$1.98

Now \$1.49

SUITS of good percale in white ground with dots and stripes, were \$1.75

Now \$1.19

SUITS of figured percale, were \$1.25

Now \$38

SUITS of figured lawn, were \$1.00

Now \$79

WRAPPERS of print and percale slightly damaged, were \$1.25 and \$1.00

Now \$49

WRAPPERS of print and lawn, were \$1.00

Now \$79

WRAPPERS of print and lawn, were \$1.25

Now \$98

WRAPPERS of percale, were \$1.75

Now \$98

SPECIAL NOTICE.—During July and August our store closes every Friday afternoon.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.

127-129 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY MAINE.

MRS. GEO. I. BURNHAM.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

At Bethel, Fridays and Saturdays.

At West Paris, Tuesday.

At Odeon Hall, August 22.

At Odeon Hall, August 22.

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